Robin Westman's Journals

Journal Part 2 (Without images)

Introduction

This is part 2, containing only the second of three parts. The first and third parts are in separate documents.

This is a version without images. There is also a version with images available.

Robin Westman recorded videos of his journals and a letter to his family, which he uploaded to the YouTube channel @robinw1312. The channel was taken down soon after he committed a shooting at Annunciation Catholic Church on August 27, 2025.

Robin kept 2 notebooks as journals. The first one is split into 2 parts, resulting in 3 total parts across journals. The journals were written in English using the Russian Cyrillic alphabet. Some Latin characters such as "J", "W", and "Th" were left intact. Simple English words were also frequently replaced with their Russian equivalents, such as "Я" in place of "I" and "с" in place of "with".

Example: Я тhынк ыф Я joинд сом TCC комюныти, Я wуд нот лаик ыт
Translation: I think if I joined some TCC community, I would not like it

This document contains a transliteration of the second part. The original Cyrillic was not transcribed due to the amount of time it would take.

This document was created on September 24, 2025. The font is Georgia. The page numbers use Cambria.

Other parts of the journal and versions of this document can be found on the Internet Archive: https://archive.org/details/robin-westman-journals

Note: Robin Westman was a trans woman who "regret being trans" but still wished to be a girl. Robin mostly used "she" to refer to herself/himself in the journals and said "I don't give a fuck about my pronouns". This document uses "he".

Acknowledgements & Credits

This was created by Tetranon/NotYou, sog, and tinymindterrorist

- Tetranon/NotYou: Pages 1-120, Revision, Formatting, Annotations
- sog: Pages 121-174, Annotations
- tinymindterrorist: Annotations

Thank you sog on WatchPeopleDie (watchpeopledie.tv, also known as WPD) for your help with transcribing the journal and answering questions regarding unknown words and images.

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Thank you TehMorbidlyCurious1 on WPD for archiving the videos on the YouTube channel. They can be viewed on the Internet Archive at https://archive.org/details/robinwestmanyoutube

The use of [en] to indicate words in the Latin script was taken from a KiwiFarms post by Safir.

The author of this document is Tetranon on the Internet Archive (archive.org) and NotYou on WPD and rDrama (rdrama.net). My display name on rDrama is N. I also own the account MaybeYou on WPD, which I used to post transcriptions, and YourAlterEgo on rDrama.

Formatting and Notes

Journal Part number, Page number (Timestamp in video) | Date
Top margin: Images/Writings on the top margin
Video audio/events: Things that were said or shown in the original videos of the journals
Journal entry
Bottom margin: Images/Writings on the bottom margin

[Square brackets] indicate notes added in editing

Besides frequent words like "Я" (I), "с" (with), "и" (and), and "думаю" (I think), which are repeated throughout the journals, Russian words will be included in their original form after the translation, including misspellings.
***Example**:* Russian [Русский]

If a word or phrase was originally in the Latin script, it will have [en] after it. It will also be italicized (or unitalicized if it was in the margins, which are normally formatted with italicized text).
***Example**: (Hi guys [en])*

Drawings, stylized text, and other imagery will be described in square brackets.
***Example**: [Hearts] [Skull] [Guns] ["KILL YOURSELF" [УБЕЙ СЕБЯ] in a blocky font]*

Notes will be indicated.
***Example**:* TCC *[Note: True Crime Community]*

[sic] indicates exact transcription of words that seem erroneous or out of place.
***Example**:* didn't to [sic] too bad

Sometimes the journals have added vertical lines to indicate the start of a different section.
***Example**:* CAPTURE IS NOT AN OPTION! | While the rifle is the best

Things that are said or shown in the videos will be described as "Video audio" and "Video events". Starting from page 2, two pages are shown at a time, with the even pages on the left, and the odd pages on the right. The audio transcription is written on an arbitrary page (even or odd).

***Example**: Video audio: "Nothing makes me wanna stop my plans" (Whispered as Robin lifts the page)*
***Example**: Video events: Robin stabs the drawing of the face while continuing to mutter "fucking fall and break and die". He then stabs a different part of the page and puts the knife away.*

The journals include the names of various people. Because these names were originally written phonetically in Cyrillic, they may be misspelled in the transliteration.

The capitalization may not accurately reflect the patterns of capitalization in the original journals.

Journal Part 2

Video: https://archive.org/details/robinwestmanyoutube/20250827+Robin+Westman-q8ZZQ3OuGuQ.mkv

[Note: Pages 1-9 are written in blue ink]

Journal Part 2, Page 1 (3:10) | June 25, 2025

6.25.25

Top margin: PII [Note: Possibly means Part II] [Note: In black ink] I... will [Я ... буду] ["ЯПВ" in large bubble letters]

Video events: Robin says "Okay [unintelligible, sounds like "this is part"] two." He points to the "PII", makes an OK sign with his right hand, and burps.

Hi [Привет]. In reference to my other journal, this is NOT a "manifesto" This is a literal manifestation of thoughts, in other words, I have had these thoughts for so long, but lately I have only wanted to give up and give in. I have never really expressed my thoughts to the world before this journal. By writing down my thoughts, I am, for the first time, physically manifesting my thoughts into a real, tangible thing. Now, let's continue where we left off! I think the Hornady Critical Defense rounds are not the move. Not enough projectiles. I think the Winchester Defender rounds are much better. Three disks and twelve pellets. Much better than three measly things. I think I shouldn't get a PCC *[Note: Pistol-caliber carbine, written in the journal as ПСС, which romanizes to PSS]* as my primary. I am concerned a pistol caliber won't be enough to penetrate multiple bodies. I think I will be able to handle a rifle caliber just fine. I can't wait to try out Joe's Rifle. I also started talking

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Journal Part 2, Page 2 (3:21) | June 25, 2025

Top margin: Oops, spilled my beer [пиво]!

to my coworker, Ryan. He is also really into guns and shoots a lot! He invited me to shoot with him and I am inclined to take him up for free RANGE ACCESS! FUCK YOU, DIE! KILL. I am not even a hateful person. I just want to kill for fun. I guess I don't like niggers and shit but I wouldn't say I really hate them and they definitely don't drive me to kill, I do that on my own haha! FUCK I want my shotgun! I want to get my fucking gun. I am too excited. I am going to try to go buy my shotgun tomorrow! I need it. I will at least start the process, reserve it, and fill out whatever paperwork I need to do. I am a little bit nervous for the background check. It will probably be fine. My only concerns are that one charge from when I was a kid, my weed card, and my recent internet history. The if patterns persist, even if

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Journal Part 2, Page 3 (3:21) | June 25, 2025

I am on a list, it will likely have no effect on my ability to get a gun! Say the line, FBI-jak! (Hhhh... he was on our radar...)> [Concerned FBI agent with a speech bubble] God, Abbey is so stupid, I don't want to help you. I can't wait to get my Shockwave! Abbey, I don't care about your life or your problems, you make me want to carry through with my plan. I don't give a fuck if you don't want me to buy a shotgun. I will do whatever the FUCK I want. I want to kill a lot of people. Forget your family, forget them. I am tired of

playing pretend with everyone. I am tired of fake smiles that drop as soon as I look away. No more. I am going to buy my shotgun, I hope I can at least hold out until I can properly prepare and amass guns! I should write a list of people I want to avenge. People like Randy Stair,

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Journal Part 2, Page 4 (3:25) | June 25, 2025

Top margin: -51 [Note: References the number of people killed in the Christchurch shooting] [Note: In black ink]

*Video audio: *Laughs**

who had to die before he could kill as many shitheads as he wanted. I should not let these valiant heroes be forgotten. I leave no message but the following: KILL! Follow me and kill! If you are on the EDGE, this is you [sic] sign! If you are going to kill yourself anyway, give in, take your feelings out on the world. Kill like me! I will see you in hell. Don't be afraid. Mass killers will ALWAYS be a part of life! Someone has to do it! If you want to, do it! You will be remembered forever. Well, at least much longer than the names of your victims, LOL! This list includes killers and potential killers that wanted more, wanted to keep going. You will not be forgotten. I will remind them!

| I discovered the Mossberg 590S, designed for shorty shells, only in twelve gauge. I wonder what the trade offs are. Probably pretty much similar to .410 just higher capacity. >:D Shockwave S is also seven hundred. I want to test both calibers before buying but

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Journal Part 2, Page 5 (3:25) | June 25, 2025

Top margin: I will remember you! [Я буду помнить тебя!] [Note: In black ink]

STRIPPED OF GLORY

Randy Stair - Three
Ethan Miller - Two
Brian Browning - Zero!
Brenton Tarrant! - Forty one [Star]
Kip Kinkel - Two
Trey Sesler - Three
Sky Bouche - Zero
Ziad Jarrah - Forty *[Note: Starting from this line, the list is written in black ink]*
Ahmed al-Haznawi - " "
Ahmed al-Nami - " "
Saeed al-Ghamdi - " "
James Holmes - Twelve
Sol Pais - Zero
Awake [Awake's square loop symbol] – Seven *[Note: Awake is Robert Crimo, the Highland Park parade shooter]*
Mohamed Soliman - One! :D
Jonathan Sapirman - Three
John Earnest - One :/

Journal Part 2, Page 6 (3:30) | June 25- 26, 2025

*Video audio: *Sips* "I'm sippin' on a nice Pabst Blue Ribbon. Sponsored by Pabst Blue Ribbon."*

That's too much. I found cool shorty shells: Aguila mini buckshot, fourteen inch spread, over twenty pellets?! And Federal Force x2 double ought, twelve pellets. Pellets split in half! And over penetration! Good! That means more victims hit and they bleed out faster because they have TWO! New holes :)

6.26.25

I woke up this morning with a small desire to live. It felt hopeful, yet sad. I immediately remembered I am dying of cancer. Probably. I also remembered I live in the real world, full of war, hunger, injustice, and hatred. I am a part of that world, formed by it. I am rotting. My teeth have holes, my gums decay. My nose is clogged, my ears are stuffed, my eyes, blurry. My throat is closing, my lungs have festering blobs. My joints are failing my knees are weak. I think I would like to rest. I am tired of all this shit. I might have that small part that

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Journal Part 2, Page 7 (3:30) | June 26, 2025

wants to live, still, I have a messed up head and I still want to kill. I should give up on recovery. Even if I do heal physically, do I want to live in this world? I don't. I am reminded daily of why this world deserves mass shooters. This system is so messed up. If you want these killings to end, we need to overhaul this system. I am going to kill to make the *US [en]* change its gun laws. I encourage others to do the same. If you want to die and want to see that change, become a part of the problem. Increase attention so the rules really get reformed for the better. Be the problem. |

Abbey, you disgust me. You seriously make me sick to my stomach. As soon as you wake up, you are talking about sex. And your pussy and giving me sexual favors. I hate sex! Freak-ass sex obsessed whore! I hate you so much!

Journal Part 2, Page 8 (3:45) | June 26, 2025

Top margin: And the Fair Play for Cuba! [Raised fist symbol] [Grenade] [Skull] [Creepy smile] Kill Donald Trump! [Knife]

[Note: Top margin all in black ink]

I am going to Modern Sportsman today. I called yesterday to confirm they have my sweet Shockwave on hand. They have multiple models so I am excited to learn some knowledge from these fine folks! I def got to get the rubber sleeve for the grip because I know my hands get super sweaty. I just need to sell more of my airsoft guns and I should be able to afford most of what I need. Congress kills poor kids in Gaza by buying bombs, and pays for it by kicking kids off Medicaid in the *US [en]*. America is being taken over by fascist tyrants. They need to pay. People like me need to keep killing until the right people get fed up and decide to get involved and change the system. The current people in power need to be ousted. I call on you, those who want to kill, follow me and kill! Either for fun or to send a message, it will motivate

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Journal Part 2, Page 9 (3:45) | June 26, 2025

Top margin: [Scissors] Kill Yourself! Die! Death! [Смэртьˈ] I will die! [Умру!] Kill yourself! [Убэй себя!]

[Note: Top margin all in black ink except the scissors]
[Note: Written in blue until the first | and black from the first | onward]

the world to make the right change. Make it happen! I am sick of my hair, I want to chop it off. I only keep it because it is pretty much my last charade of being trans. I am tired of being trans, I wish I never

brainwashed myself. I can't cut my hair off now as it would be an embarrassing defeat, and it might be a concerning change of character that could get me reported. It just always gets in my way. I will probably chop it on the day of the attack. My breath is shaky, I haven't been able to take a full breath in months. I am ready to die. | Well, I am here, at the gun store. Let's see how it goes! By the way, I got a new pen hehe! Sharpie with gel is the best pen. I got my new one in a sexy rose gold to match the journal! | God fucking DAMN IT! I knew it was too good to be true. I need to obtain a Permit to Purchase through Minnesota to

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Journal Part 2, Page 10 (3:53) | June 26, 2025

buy the Shockwave because of its length. I just went to the police station to fill out an application, it was pretty easy. Now I just need to wait for that paper in the mail. The gun store was really cool. I had never been to a real gun store, other than pawn shops. Super fancy and well stocked. Very similar to Airsoft Station in MN *[Note: Minnesota]*. The people at gun stores are very... standoffish or not very nice, as they should be. I wouldn't trust a stranger in a gun store. I just wish I had some people that were a bit more excited to help me and take care of my needs as a legit customer. They weren't unhelpful, just hard to chat with about guns. I loved handling so many different real guns. All the guns I have spent lifetimes with in my games. Those are certainly not toys. The charging handles and slides were so heavy and stiff! Those are tools for MEN! I was almost talked into a twelve gauge Shock!

Journal Part 2, Page 11 (3:53) | June 26, 2025

Top margin: [CD]

[Note: The section about writing "guys" is half circled and has stars drawn to the left and right]

Even though I called before to confirm, they had zero .410 Shocks! They only had twelve and twenty. They had multiple versions of the twelve including the "S" designed for short shells, and the AfterShock! I just really wanted my Shock so I almost bought the "S". Only when I was told I needed a permit did I realize I do, in fact, want the .410! I am okay with waiting. I think I will get the Shock wherever I can find it, but I want to get my ammo from Metro (my local shop) to support those people. OK, I want to write *"guys" [en]* a lot, but don't want y'all thinking I am saying the Jewish slur *"goys" [en]*. I don't even know if that's a slur, regardless, if I say "гоиз" *[Note: Romanized as "goiz"]* it means this not the Jew shit. OK thanks! I started listening to KMFDM today just to be edgy and let off some steam by doing something scary. But I actually dig it! Thanks Eric! [Happy face with headphones]

Journal Part 2, Page 12 (4:01) | June 26, 2025

God, I hate being home. It's so sad and depressing here. As soon as I get home, I feel my mood get sad and my feelings of hatred and homicide increase tenfold. I need to get out of here but Abbey will be sad if I don't hang out with them. I don't give a fuck if Abbey is feeling sad, I just don't want them bringing the mood down. I got fourteen dollars in tips last week. I will buy a bunch of lotto tickets to see if the universe wants to sponsor my attack! I think I will assign a location to each card and if it wins big, I will pick that location like: school, mall, theater, etc. Let's go do that! Wish me luck! Obviously, not winning means it's still my choice, because I won't win. OK my targets are: school, theater, mosque, synagogue, protest/rally, music venue, and grocery store! So seven! Ooh, I hope I win [Happy relaxed face]. Yes, that went how I expected. I won nothing but two dollars from the grocery

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Journal Part 2, Page 13 (4:01) | June 26, 2025

one. Obviously I am not doing that. It is more embarrassing to redeem a two dollar ticket, lol. I guess I have to rely on selling my airsoft guns. I don't know if I should drop the prices, I am desperate for a gun but I am also stingy haha. Bro I am so mad I couldn't get my shotgun today. I still don't feel satisfied from those tickets. I need to spend money on my plan to calm mo [sic] urges and convince myself to relax, things are moving forward. BE PATIENT! I was going to buy some KMFDM merch from their store but I also want to buy accessories for the Shock. I found a bunch of cool stuff like shell holders and training rounds. I could get some bootleg merch, I don't feel bad. I only am a bit concerned having gun accessories and KMFDM merch in the same cart might raise some red flags. I kind of want to do it on purpose. I have been

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Journal Part 2, Page 14 (4:05) | June 26, 2025

showing signs for a while, I need to be stopped! I don't want to abandon my plan, but I really want to be stopped for the sake of my family. I really hope the feds don't look at my recent internet history when considering my application. I might be fucked. I think it will be fine, though. I want my damn Shockwave!

| I don't think I should buy that KMFDM shirt with the other stuff. Too big of a red flag, can't risk it. I really want my fucking shotgun. I also am hesitant to buy the accessories in case for some reason I don't get approved. I don't want to waste my money on that when I could put it towards guns I can buy. I am sure that even if I buy the Shockwave and don't commit an attack or suicide, I will never be able to forget why I bought it. I have to buy a gun! It will encourage and convince me to kill! I want to kill so many people! I can't wait!

Journal Part 2, Page 15 (4:05) | June 26, 2025

Yes, I think I should get a rifle rather than a pistol caliber carbine. I just don't think pistol will have the penetrating power I want. I don't think prices will be too different between the two. 5.56 *[Note: Written upside down]* might even be more widely available. I should still get a pistol though. For backup. I can't wait! I think I might have some prostate problems too. I have to piss so frequently and I am sick of it. Even if I can heal, I still just want to die and kill many people... Wisdom from Paul Harrell: .410, five pellet buckshot: Overpenetration, no spread, moderate damage. (Seven Yards) 410 birdshot 11/16 oz at five yards: Wider grouping, more what I want, but most stopped in the ribs and did minimal damage. Zero penetration. I want some penetration with my shotgun, but mostly good spread and max damage! I don't feel bad for victims of attacks at all. It will always happen. It could be me, it could be you. It could be my mother or your daughter, I don't care, someone

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Journal Part 2, Page 16 (4:12) | June 26, 2025

has to die! I don't kill for any ideology or to send any message. I kill for fun and for numbers. I want to kill as many as I can. I want to beat Stephen Paddock's high score. I also am a fan of Robert Bowers' kill rate. Every person he shot died! How impressive. Realistically, I don't think I will top sixty, but I can sure try. | "Gun laws only apply to people who follow laws!" Yes, true but.... I am one of those people. I can follow the rules all the way up until I aim my gun at a kid and shoot! Oh, is it illegal to kill people? My bad. Haha I still followed the rules and (hopefully) can get a gun! I think I might want a second primary in case my main fails. Even with the Shock and pistol, I would hate to have to use either of them as my main gun. I should get the same caliber so I only need one type of mag, then I can get a shit-ton. I want to kill the innocent.

Journal Part 2, Page 17 (4:12) | June 26, 2025

Top margin: [Stylized "FTW"] [en] *Fuck this World*

Video audio: Robin sighs and starts to mumble "It's all I can do is fall and break and die" after turning the page. He continues saying this until page 117.

I find it hilarious, when watching these YouTube videos about .410 shells, when the people say the wide spread of the pellets is a bad thing. At the range I am going to be shooting people at, I want as much spread as I can get LMAO. I think at my preferred distance, I won't have any problem wounding people enough to kill them, as well as hitting many people through overpenetration and pellet spread. Oh, Payton Gendron is a lil bitch [сука]! He actually repented and feels bad. Bitch nigga! That's what happens when stupid lil white boys get brainwashed by racist views online. My hatred and desire to kill all comes from me. I do it to satisfy myself. I do it to pleasure myself. I am a psycho! I will not repent. I just want to punish you all for fun! I create my own destiny, and I can bring about yours too! I am the harbinger of death. Kneel under me and beg for your life! I will not listen, I am killing you all. You are

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Journal Part 2, Page 18 (4:19) | June 26, 2025

Top margin: Natalie Rupnow
["KMFDM!" in white blocky letters] [en]

nothing! I am nothing. We will all die and I will see you all in hell. Fuck you! I am amazed I seem to never run out of stuff to write about! Anytime I have a thought relating to mass murder or my plan, I jump in here and start writing. I love thinking about death and chaos, it makes me feel really good. I also hate being around Abbey so this is a great escape! It has been way too long since the last school shooting, in America, at least. I need someone to commit one to keep me going. I am bored of the news headlines. They only talk about brown people dying and I don't care about them. I like to hear when Israelis get killed, but they don't like to report on that stuff. The people mocking Payton in the comments are hilarious! "Not so big and bad without your guns now, are you?" Yeah, no shit. I got guns to kill people to make you suffer. I didn't come to fate, I came to kill.

Journal Part 2, Page 19 (4:19) | June 26, 2025

Bro I might have changed my mind again! I really like the twelve gauge short shells. I have been watching a lot of videos on them. I just really love that increased capacity. I would love to have nine rounds over six. I have not been able to find any testimonies about how the short shells compare to .410 shells in terms of recoil. They also hold much more pellets than I thought! Not as much shell variety as .410 but the power output and capacity are very alluring. The .410 is also a bit cheaper than the "S". It might be worth it! I will sleep on it and ponder some more. Twelve gauge is also much more prevalent for parts and accessories. I wish I could try a .410 and twelve gauge back to back so I can feel out the recoil. No matter what gauge you pick, forget about using any birdshot at all. All the videos show it doing minimal damage, underpenetrating, and just being worse for killing humans all around. Buckshot and maybe some slugs for extra fun! :)

Journal Part 2, Page 20 (4:27) | June 27, 2025

6.27.25

God, I just want to get this over with. I watched the Ricardo Lopez video last night in full. I feel very inspired to do the same. I can't wait to blow my head off. I really liked seeing Lopez' mouth hang open after he shot himself. He looks so happy and at peace. I want to hurry up and kill myself. I am so mad I

might have to wait for over a month to get my damn Shockwave! I need that bitch [сука] now! I really want to kill. I have to hold on until I can fully prepare and amass my weapons and ammo. I also want to get a lot of training in with my guns. I want to be able to shoot, reload, and clear jams with confidence! It's hard to care about anything but death anymore. People's words float through my head. Small talk gets turned into a droning noise in my head. My brain listens for important info, then

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Journal Part 2, Page 21 (4:27) | June 27, 2025

turns the rest into a buzzing hum. I just can not care about anything. I can't wait to kill! I think I will go to Metro today just because I want to be around guns and talk about them. Also an argument for the S, I like the option of using short, long, and regular shells or a combination of both! Don't get the spiky tube cap for the Shockwave. Yes, it looks scary and you could fuck up someone's face with it, but that probably won't make enough of a difference if I do need to melee someone. Not worth the extra snagpoints and effort to install. I don't think I will do anything drastic or unredeemable before the attack like quitting my job or selling all my stuff, too much of a red flag and I need to keep up appearances in case my plans fall through and I need to postpone. I need to get this done. My lungs hurt and more each day. I can feel weird shit in my chest. And in my ribs. I

Journal Part 2, Page 22 (4:32) | June 27, 2025

am too far gone to be saved. I don't want to go to a doctor. A diagnosis would also be another concern and red flag to people about me owning a gun. Terminal cancer? Yes, she is gonna crash out. Watch out! I hate that Adam Lanza was a pedophile. That's the one thing I don't like about him. Otherwise I love him and want to be him! I am so happy I can finally indulge in my dark desires. For years, I have had to look away and force myself to not think of this stuff. I was so fucking tired of pretending to not want to kill people. My appetite has always been poor, but lately it has been really, really little. It's probably from the cancer but whatever. I just need to stay fueled and ready for my day. I will randomly get a hunger spike and I will go get a fast food burger or eat a snack. But if Abbey is around, I just won't eat. I have an eating disorder for sure. Just keep holding on! Get your guns!

Journal Part 2, Page 23 (4:32) | June 27, 2025

Top margin: [Blowtorch] Put a hamster in a sock and beat you to death with it.

Should I reveal my ideations of torture? IDK. I have revealed myself so much already. Let's flip a coin. Hmm, okay... I hate dogs. Stupid dogs [собаки]! In particular, small, crusty white dogs. Big dogs and some small dogs can be tolerable, but for the most part, I want to stomp on them! I have had fantasies for a while, since before I even knew of mass shooters. I have thought long and hard about what I would do to a dog if I was able to kill one in secret. I probably first superglue its mouth shut so it can't bite and to shut up its barking. I would then want to do some psychological torture before killing. I want to pretend to hit it, then actually hit it, repeatedly so it never knows when it will get hit. I would pop balloons in its face and spray it with a hose. I would probably suspend it from a chest harness like a fucking piñata! I would shine a strobe light in its eyes while I scream

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Journal Part 2, Page 24 (4:37) | June 27, 2025

Top margin: [Dog with bleeding eyes, ears, and mouth] [Piñata] K9CHAOS [en]

Video audio: "Fuck me up. I'm such a fucking sick fuck. A sick fuck." (Whispered)

at it. I would then drop a little hot sauce in its' [sic] eyes and nose. Not enough to blind, just for fun! All this time I would be punching and hitting the dog. I would next have a fun time shooting it with various airsoft guns! How fun! Then if it can still see, I will force it to watch Joe Rogan. Then once it has dried off, I would douse it in lighter fluid, then set it on fire. If I see it get close to death, I will extinguish it, give it a quick beating, then if I was done, I would swing him in circles by the rope, slamming it into a wall as hard as I can, until it dies. There are much more things I could do and I like thinking about different combos haha! I want to chain a dog to the bottom of a pool as I slowly fill up the pool. I would piss and jizz in the pool not because I think the dog would notice it and definitely

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Journal Part 2, Page 25 (4:37) | June 27, 2025

not for sexual purpose. Simply for the disrespect. Fuck that nigga lol! I also fantasize about torturing rats and hamsters. I want to tie them down and burn them with fireworks and blowtorches. I have seen videos of similar subject and I love the way they thrash and writhe around, struggling against the restraints. I don't seem to have any interest in doing any of that to humans. I feel like if I am going to go that far and act on my urges, I would just do what I <u>really</u> want to do and go commit a mass shooting! God, I am so sick of Abbey. Today they broke down crying and I had to console them by sitting there with them and pretending to care. I barely was able to pay enough attention to hear what they were saying so I could respond and keep up the charade. I fucking realized I don't need to shoot Abbey to kill them! If I wanted to,

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Journal Part 2, Page 26 (4:41) | June 27, 2025

before the attack, I could sneak-attack them with a knife! It would be so satisfying to tell them that I am about to do a mass shooting as I stab them. I would love to see the look of horror on their face as the life drains from their eyes. It's still risky as I could get blood on me and get stopped on my way. Still risky but definitely possible. I will see how I feel on the actual day. It is so awkward in my home. I am so uncomfortable in my home! I want to be at Metro, looking at guns! Not here, pretending to care as I sit here in silence with Abbey sniveling on my arm. I am in so much pain. My cancer is catching up. I will be dead soon. Suicide has made me want to live to see the day I choose to die! Those feds better send me my permit soon! Or I will have to steal some guns, I guess.

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Lol. I was talking with Abbey about our journals and they were saying they don't feel bad about spelling, grammar, or their bad handwriting because they don't expect anyone to read it. In my head I was like LMAO *[Note: Hard to read]* bro! That's like... The main reason I have my journal! I am expecting a LOT of people to read this. Abbey was talking about being depressed and feeling crazy. I was barely able to hold it together. They have no idea. I also have gone crazy. I am at the end of my rope. I can't offer any help or consolation because I am in the same exact boat, except I have CHOSEN my path, I have given up on it all. My solution to this suffering is to kill myself and do whatever the fuck I want before. Unfortunately for you pieces of shit, my deepest, darkest desire is to shoot and kill as many of you faggots as I can. Fuck you all. Die!

Bottom margin: [Handgun with arrow pointing towards the muzzle] Kiss me

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Journal Part 2, Page 28 (4:47) | June 27, 2025

Top margin: ["BITCH" [СУКА] in blocky letters] ["BITCH" [СУКА] in pixel letters, 4x4 each, white squares on black]

I need to remember to aim for the head. Heads. If I want to maximize my kill count, I should try for headshots whenever I can. It will be tempting to aim for center mass, but in the beginning, as you shoot, heads will crouch to chest level. You will certainly miss at least once. You will get amazing damage. I think with the rifle, when targets are under five yards away, aim for headshots. Five yards and fewer, aim for center mass. Don't want to miss out on injuring even more people by missing a headshot on a fleeing person.

I need to stop being a little bitch [малынка сука] and get the twelve gauge Shockwave. I can handle a damn twelve for less than twenty rounds, I won't be reloading that much. I know .410 will fuck a nigga up, but I just really like my options I have with the twelve. Okay so .410 is smallest, then twenty, then twelve. (I know there are more, fuck you) Twelve gauge shorty, is either less than twenty,

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more than four ten, or is comparable to either. I am going to shoot shotguns with Jack's friend, Ryan. I will do tests. If twelve short is more recoil than twenty, I will go with .410. If it is less than the twenty, I will go with the twelve "S". Really the twelve is the best move. More ammo for maybe similar results to four ten. Either way, people are gonna die and get fucked up at the distance I will attack at. Through further thought, I really do like Brenton's semiauto shotgun. The AfterShock would be so good but I just don't think it's worth the risk of jams or the price. I know I will need at least two thousand dollars for this attack. Not a difficult task, just slow to achieve. I am definitely going to do something! I still am open to just killing myself, but I am letting the evil thoughts control me. Oh god, I am rotting. My teeth and gums hurt. I want this to end, please! Abbey's family are stupid freaks. Wack

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Video audio: [Unclear, sounds like "A son of a... God's alright, fucking quit, you ass bitch"] (Whispered)

ass Portland freaks. Can't open a pop can with your fake nails, can't make it in the real world. I wouldn't either haha but at least I can admit that and give up instead of making other people uncomfortable your whole life. Kill yourself before I do it first! Ow, my tooth hurts, ow, left side molar. Only the autopsy will show what it is. Maybe not if I do it with a twelve gauge LOL! These fools are easily entertained. My fake smile falls so quickly *[Note: Written as гуыкли, which is romanized as guickly]*. My mask gets heavy on my head. I would like to lay my head to rest. I AM GOING TO KILL SO MANY PEOPLE! I AM INSANE! I AM RADICAL. I AM THE BODY OF DEATH. I AM THE SON OF GOD'S WHORE! I will return to hell. Every child deserves a parent, but not all parents deserve children. If the universe sees fit, it will be my

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responsibility, and my honor, to rip them away from each other. Maybe I will separate a child from abuse, or take a financial-burden child off the backs of a struggling family. See? It all works out in the end! I hate these niggas. I will kill you fuckers. Fuck you Nick, yes, I stink. No, I don't shower. I think I have bigger problems at the moment. I don't want to hang out with these freaky fags. I can't wait to kill. I need to release my fury on the world. You will be punished. I am not human. I was. I have been replaced by Satan! I am your nightmare! I am the harbinger of destruction. Not of homes or property, but of lives and families. Abbey needs to grow up in the real world. I can't help them by staying with them. I hope I don't kill them but if I am angry or even annoyed by them, I might still do it.

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6.28.25

I want to kill. I don't even need to convince myself into believing. I fucking love thinking about killing. I want to make an old man fall and crumple to the floor. World War Three! I am here. Terror and death is my duty, I want to die and take you with me! I don't want to go to the wedding. I am going to be thinking of shooting the place up. Hard to resist thinking about that when I am in or near a crowd. Wowww.... These niggas are so rude. I really don't want Abbey's family to become my own. Trailer park trash. Openly admitting your host's food is bad. Be grateful you shit! Lucky we gave you a meal and a bed. I get it's your sister but... C'mon! You can see they are trying. Fuck this family. I really want to bring a gun to this wedding. | Fuck I look really pretty. I like this outfit a lot. I thought I was giving up but maybe not. I don't want to dress girly

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all the time but I guess sometimes I really like it. I know I am not a woman but I definitely don't feel like a man. Sorry for bad handwriting, I am a passenger in a car. I really like my outfit. I look pretty, smart, and modest. I think I want to wear something pretty like this for my shooting. Maybe I can make my own custom tactical, yet comfy and cute outfit! I hate my face, I hate when I see it. I don't want to be seen. I really want the ballistic face shield. That thing is the perfect embodiment of how I want to appear. Scary, blank, dark, uncaring void! That's me. Maybe if I don't want to buy all that armor, I can get a similar, not bulletproof mask. I really think this is what I want to do. I think

Left margin: [Large drawing of a person wearing an outfit with dark, loose clothes and a mask that looks like a skull. A smile is drawn next to the head. :)]

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about what I would do if I won the lottery. Even if I get a comfy house, leave Abbey, get cancer treatments, will I be happy? Will I be disgusted by my wants or no? I think... if I had anything I needed, I would feel the same. I would not want to kill myself maybe but I fucking sure as hell would still want to kill. I would just spend money on guns and ammo, and I would eventually snap and give in to my desires. I think Stephen Paddock was similar to me. I bet he also had these thoughts of murder that he wanted to act on but was able to hide it. I think he snapped one day and he realized he was super rich, and nearing the end of his life. I think he said "FUCK IT" and broke. He blew whatever he needed on his plan, and planned meticulously for the plan he always wanted to do. His last hurrah! I feel the same, my life is over. I

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am ready to put it all toward my attack! I feel so weak. So tired. I should maybe look into some amphetamines or something to give me energy, calm my nerves, and make me a LITTLE more insane, and not care about faces and screams. I wonder what James Holmes took. I am not an insane killer. I am sane, cold and calculated. Man I couldn't stop thinking about bursting into that church and opening fire! I could do so much damage and death to those people. Full auto is so tempting. There also were no cameras in that church. I was picturing walking around in there with my guns, shooting these stupid victims. It would be so easy to intrude on a wedding at a church. Imagine how tragic that would be, mass shooting at a

wedding. Families killed. God, I saw so many good spots at the reception to open fire. There was zero cover for those idiots. It would have

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been glorious! In truth, that would be a horrible place to shoot up. I bet so many of those people were packing. Even though that was a gun-free venue, because of the area, I bet they had guns anyway. Pick a liberal location that is a gun free-zone. I was imagining what a full auto gun mounted on one of the many interior windows, aimed right at head level. [sic] I would start shooting far away from the door, then as I strafe across the room, people will be fleeing toward the main entrance/exit. There will be a nice cluster of faggots to mow down. I am close to death. I feel iffy on whether or not I want to kill people. I do know I want to end my life, I think of the last things I want to do before I die. It's game over, do what you want. Let yourself free! I can, at least, make it very easy for myself by owning guns, having a plan, and by giving up on life.

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6.29.25

I am ripping myself apart. I wish I never started vaping. I wonder if I would have indulged in these thoughts if I was NOT dying of cancer. Probably eventually, yes, since I formed the idea when I was very young. I... don't think I ever felt BAD or sorry for these thoughts, only scared of getting caught, or only feeling bad about the end of my life and the fallout to my fam. But now I don't feel bad about my life being over. My time is coming, I am fine with what I have done and what I leave behind. I am sorry, family. Mama, papa, Joe, Theresa, Marty, Jack. Your lives are beautiful, please move on. Forget about me and the horrors I have done. I thank you for the love and kindness you have given me. It's not your fault I ended up like this, I did it all to myself. I started vaping, and I seeked out those gory videos and did my own research on mass murder. I am self radicalized. I love you, my family,

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Journal Part 2, Page 38 (5:18) | June 29, 2025

Top margin: [Detailed drawing of a bloody scythe across the top of the page, with a black mask below]

but I am already gone. I am drifting away from you. I am an empty shell. I will do what I want. For years, I have been repressing my thoughts for everyone else's sake, and I am done. I want to be the hand of death. It reaches out to all of us, to offer its' scythe. Many refuse to take it, many do. There are those who take it and even impress death itself. People like Lanza or Paddock or Tarrant. I wish to wield the scythe of death. I will reap a bountiful harvest. I wish to take part in the universe. Help bring about an inevitable event. These attacks will always happen. I think they should be harder to do by having more gun rules, better rules. If I live in the time when I can get guns very easily, then I will do it! All the stars are lining up. It all makes sense to me. If I can also maybe help stop or reduce these shootings, I can bring attention to it by perpetuating these horrible

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Top margin: [Songbird with music notes]

events. And so I call on others to do the same. My face will be in the news. My life will be dissected on YouTube. Future mes will be inspired, and the cycle fucking continues. Unless the media wants to do its part and make a change. Don't show my face, don't make hour long documentaries on me. That's fuckin

exactly what I want. I want to join the ranks and kill. Man, that little pop-up notification I saw in fourth grade really fucked me up. I must have heard way more about that than I should have at that age, LOL! I think the attack will not take place this year. I want to get enough money to afford all my guns, ammo, and gear. I also want to get a ton of range practice in with my guns, and that will require its own ammo too. Most likely next year, I probably won't do it in the winter. Too cold and unpredictable. Also people will be wearing more and thicker clothes. Let me look at wish.com for a replica

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Top margin: [Side view of a large spider] [Top view of a smaller black spider] SPIDERS [ПАУКИ]

of that mask. I love how that looks. The blank expression, dark shadowy face, I want to look like that all the time. I just don't want to spend four hundred on it lol! I don't think I need ballistic protection but I think these wish ones are legit. Hmm okay, they are legit. They are also two hundred dollars. Better, but still spendy. I need a sponsor. I am so fucked up. I am sick in the head. I am pure evil. No, I am not evil, maybe. IDK, I am just a dark person. I will carry out my plan, though. I am not sure what went wrong. My fam did a great job, as best they could. They never really encouraged my gun interest, they taught me empathy and love, and I have those things, but I am defeated by cancer, ready to give up, and the feelings of hate, murder, and twisted self pleasure are stronger. I have no one to tell me to not do it on purpose. I can't be saved anyway. "We had no idea she was planning this!" Yes, yes. No one did. I made damn well sure. Kinda lol!

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Meh, I don't know if I want that mask anyway. I bet it would obscure my peripheral vision. I can't risk getting blind-sided by an hero! *[Note: "An hero" means someone who commits suicide]* Maybe I can wear my black balaclava I like. Ooh! And some freaky face paint around my eyes! That sounds fun! Abbey is a whiny, ungrateful bitch. I really need to get out of this situation. The Bodick family is full of bratty, rude, trailer park white trash. No manners, no courtesy. I wish I never met Abbey. I REGRET BEING TRANS, IDK. I wish I was a girl, I just know that I cannot achieve that body with the technology we have today. I also can't afford that. I like feeling sexy and cute, but my face never matches how I feel. I hate my face. I want to be a headless, sexy body. Maybe that's why I like furries so much. You can give yourself a new body and face. I want to be that black face mask on Bayonetta's body LMAO! I have given up on my business. Robin Ramps *[Note: Robin's fingerboard business]* is finished. That

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Top margin: Kill Murder Fuck Die Maim [en]
[KMFDM logo in red and black] [en]
KILL ME [en] *[Middle finger]* Fuck Dis Motherfucker, World. [en]

seems to be a common habit of mine. I seem to start projects and then abandon them. Hopefully this won't be another. I hope I kill myself before Abbey gets their ears stretched too big. Gauged ears are disgusting to me. Most piercings are. I am so full of hate, and I love it! I think an Anita Velveeta show could be a great target. She often plays at house shows that are small, DIY venues with zero security! There is this one house venue in Minneapolis called "Dogpark". It could be a great target. There is a backyard where some people will hang out and between sets or for other outdoor events, there could be anywhere from forty to a hundred people crowded there. The backyard is fenced but not gated and the entrance is RIGHT next to the street, so I would be able to park my van right next to the entrance, kit up, then hop out and pretty much instantly I will be in view of ALL my targets. The other exit

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is also blocked by random trash so people would be totally cornered by me. Also since there is a fence, I would be more hidden from any bystanders that may call the cops earlier than I want. It's possible, though, that this is the type of place to have trans people that are PACKING packing. Usually when a tranny says they are packing it means they have a fake penis LOL! But this might be a "so radically left they went right" kinda place and there might be armed trans girls. Places like Fine-Line have metal detectors so I know people won't have guns. I would just need to find a way to get my guns in. Probably by being an employee or band member, putting guns in guitar cases. That's a lot of work though. I think tear gas or something like that could be valuable, but risky to acquire. I also don't think I want to wear a gas mask. I could get a canister of bear [мэдвэд] spray, keep it on my belt for crowd

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Top margin: [AR-15] [AKM] [Mossberg 590S Shockwave]

control. I also could keep a zip tie on the trigger to make an improvised grenade to toss. Still not a good idea.

Yes, Snoop is a good dog, I would still boot him clear across the yard haha. The more I think and talk to people about it, I am almost sure I should go with the twelve. Save up a few more hundred dollars, and get the 590 "S". I can't fucking wait.

| I am so fucking sick of these niggas, man. Need these faggots out of my apartment. How dare you touch the music, complaining about being flustered, BITCH! I am driving! Shut the hell up talkin 'bout flustered. Abbey when you get even a little upset, you turn into an insufferable, grade-A bitch to everyone else with zero apology for your behavior. It puts me in a very uncomfortable position. You are so unpredictable I just don't want to talk to you. One minute you are whining and upset, the next you are happy and acting like nothing was wrong. I am still hurt and uneasy and you

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just get away with it because you were "just really tired and flustered." FUCK YOU! Then I make a joke and you are back to being a mood crusher. Soul sucking! Your family reminds me of why some innocent people have to die. You fuckers are not criminals or bad people, it's just that sometimes people like you need to die so you don't breed. We need less of whatever your mom brought into the world. | Man, I love lying to people about my plans haha. I be talking to people about guns and acting all concerned and normal XD. I will say things like, "You know, it's a really scary world, things are getting a lil concerning D:>! There's a lot of hate in our country right now!" It's a defense when I talk about why I want a gun. Of course you know I am that thing to fear in the nation. I am that hate that is festering in the world. Seems to be a good way to get people to dispel any

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Top margin: I feel no remorse! [Note: Each word is underlined many times] [Silly face] [Smiling noose attached to an upside down Christian cross]

inklings of suspicion about me. That also means I lie about doing well mentally. I am NOT! I would like mental help, I guess, but I cannot recover from this cancer so I am fully clocked out. No help. Take the

easy path. Give in. But most importantly, have fun! Do what you want! Awake's [Small symbols written around "Awake's", including 47, 69, and 2 other words I can't read] story was pretty cool. I admire his efforts to get away and keep going, he didn't to [sic] too bad for a cringe ass lil bitch [сука]! I also liked his outfit. Slay, queen! Haha. Very risky being on a perch like that easily spotted or cornered. Awake got really lucky I guess. I wonder what was going through his head as he saw his mother after the attack! I am so shocked he was able to get a gun with how obvious his online activity was. If he was able to get a license in Illinois?! I should have no fucking problem. I don't know why he let himself be arrested. He could have shot a cop and died. His loss!

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Top margin: [Linkin Park symbol] [Menacing laughing face]

HAHAHA! This next Sunday, I am gonna go to my brother Joe's house and shoot guns with him! Yahooo! Oh, by the way, to the investigators, my family had NO idea of my plans. They have zero fault for using guns with me or giving me information. I have always been interested and they know that's normal for me. They had no unlawful involvement with my acquisition of guns. They had zero knowledge of my intentions. I am very good at hiding and deceiving people. I am a methodical person. A crafty killer! Heart full of pain, head full of stress, hand full of anger held in my chest. But nobody's listening. Grrr, I am dreading the return of the faggots. I am having a nice time by myself, and I know when [sic] those three it is going to be sad, awkward, and just... depressing. I don't want to be here!! I don't know if I will carry out an attack.. But I will continue to make it easier and easier for me to do it. I am able to put all the pieces together to save for later.

Bottom margin: [Open eye] [Awake (Robert Crimo)'s looped square symbol]

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Top margin: [Female and male symbols combined with question marks] ["FUCK" [en] in a stylized font]

and at the end of it all, I still find myself ready to go. I am tired of training, tired of all the effort. I don't know if I am a trans girl. It is undeniable that I like how I look in girl clothes. I like thinking about being a girl. I want to be cute, and sweet, and soft. I am jealous of some people's natural cuteness. Awake had a cute girl outfit. Even when arrested in the cop car, she could be very cute. Not me though. I look like an ogre. I want to be the black mask. Hollow face. That's how you will view me when I am gone. I am a dark, evil void. I wish I could live my life in a mask. I don't how this all got started. But I can tell you exactly how it will end! These faggots are incapable of performing simple tasks. I will not help you because of your fake nails. I mean I will to keep up the facade. My courtesy is not infinite though.

Bottom margin: [Possibly a razor] ["Kill yourself"! [Убей себя!] in graffiti letters] ["I WILL DIE!" [УМРУ!] in graffiti letters] [Ammo rounds]

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6.30.25

I feel like I can see the future. I wake up and search for meaning. Every day I wake and look in myself for help, and every day I see the same end. I am too far gone. I am leaving soon. I am okay with dying. I want to carry out my final act on the world. I want my name in the records as the deadliest. I try to think of a reason not to. I had one, but I convinced myself my family will be fine. They will move on and so will the world. Nothing ever happens. Take my act and make an example! Don't publicize it and spread the juicy

events. Or change up the gun laws so they really keep kids safe. The whole classification shit is so stupid. I want a short barreled assault rifle, so I have to go under HANDGUNS? Then filter by caliber or something. So stupid! It's a god-damn rifle, not a handgun. You are not blocking people like me from anything. You are

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only making it difficult for real, regular gun buyers from finding what they want. I am nervous about picking out an assault rifle. I definitely need a budget rifle but there are so many, I don't want to make the wrong choice and get stuck with a Jam-o-matic. That's why I need plenty of time in with my guns at the range, get familiar and CLEAN YOUR GUNS! Please!

Man, I really wished I was a cutie. I am very impressed with Awake's case. I think I had seen the headlines when it happened, but I never fully heard about the case until yesterday. They did a really good job for being a lil freak. Also seven kills and forty-five people hit?! Very good for an outdoor parade. I would expect a target like that to be harder as they have more room to disperse, more places to run to. But also it seems that the crowd didn't recognize the gunshots at first so many people just stood around thinking it was firecrackers,

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Top margin: [Firework rocket next to a truck] [New symbol for ЫI, which looks like a small circle with two lines extending up from the left and right sides]
Okay. "ЫI" takes up too much space, I will now draw it with one letter. [New symbol for ЫI] Okay, that works. Thx! [en] *(Maybe lol)*

Video events: Robin waves towards the drawing, whispers "Don't worry about that", and chuckles

since it was a Fourth of July parade! I feel like an indoor attack would be best. Too much unpredictability and more visible to people. Audible, too. Plus interior seems more fun! People that are too scared to run are forced to hide! Scared shitless, trembling under a table, too scared to even breathe as I calmly walk around killing those I find. I want to look at the crying, snotty face of a woman as I put the barrel of my shotgun in her face and blow her head open. Indoor probably gives you higher chances of getting pushed. If you pick your target and vantage point well, people could have no idea where shots are coming from if you are outside. I feel like Dogpark could be a REALLY really good spot to attack just because of the layout and ease of access to the backyard. | I couldn't imagine asking people for help because I chose to incapacitate myself with fake nails. FUCK! I don't know how long I have left. My heart feels so weak. I need to hold

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on! At least let me get my shotgun so I can do it myself! Every day, I wake up with my chest tighter than before, my chest feeling fluttery, and my heart... full of hate and ready to give out. I want my fucking Shockwave. I need more money! Someone buy my airsoft gear! Grrr, I am so broke. I just paid rent and ouch! That was a lot! I need to get money. I can barely afford one gun let alone a whole arsenal. I don't have much else to sell. Hmm.. The concept of escape from the shooting is very intriguing. As shown by Nikolas Cruz and Awake, you can certainly flee with the crowd when in the right attire and have the right timing. I definitely wouldn't try to get away with it, as alluring as that seems. I would follow Awake, and just get away to do another attack. I think it's risky but possible with the right planning. Awake's flaw was they didn't plan what to do or where to go after he got away. I

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should ponder that more. I have been thinking about my tactics and their effectiveness. I am wondering if my pump shotgun will be fast enough. A semi auto shotty or rifle might be better for that starting moment of surprise. Also the bullets that penetrate would be better I think because in the beginning is when people will be more tightly packed in a big cluster. I still want my Shockwave, I will probably just use it as backup and for when I am strolling around picking off survivors and hiders. I also think my shotgun will not have the spread I want at that distance to do the damage I had envisioned. Rifle for the tight crowd and for fleers, shotty for fun haha. I would get a pistol still for security. With that thought in mind, remember: HEADSHOTS! Aim for headshots as much as possible with the rifle. Especially before they notice you

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Journal Part 2, Page 54 (6:13) | June 30, 2025

Top margin: [Collar with blood around it] ["DEAD DOGS!" [МЕРТВЫЕ СОБАКИ!] written in graffiti letters, with the M underlined]

are there and you have time to aim right.

| I am really thinking rifle first is the best idea. I have been running a bunch of experiments in Gmod. I have been getting much higher kill counts with the rifle because of penetration. I still want my Shockwave hehe, and I still need my Permit to Purchase anyway. I am really liking the idea of DogPark as a target due to its unsecured yard and closeness to the street. I just wish it was a gun-free zone for my own safety. How ironic! Lmao.. It's not really about who I am attacking, but I do hate those dog [собаки] freaks. The world would benefit from this attack, those sex pests are horrible. I just honestly wish it was a more innocent target. Not enough kids or wholesome family people are going to be at Dogpark. I need to hurry this up, my heart is weak. I will do it correctly, though. For sure.

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Hmm.... Where do I find a family-friendly event, that is a gun free zone, and has really easy access to a crowd and an ambush spot? I mean... I think Dogpark might actually have a good number of underage people. Another reason why I should shoot it up. Oh. Oh wow. I just texted Dogpark's Instagram and got the exact address. And they said they were huge fans of my work! Haha! I WILL SHOW YOU MY WORK! They said they wanted to invite me and have a fingerboard event or something! I think that would be a veeery good way to get behind the scenes access to the house. I could also possibly use the garage for setup, if I can get access to it alone. I don't know if a fingerboard event would be best for a shooting. I wouldn't care about who I kill, again, it's about most kills and most damage. The fingerboard parks might actually provide some cover or a tool to keep distance. I also think a fingerboard

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event like that would have smaller attendance than a house show. Skaters don't like kooks, and the sex freaks just want to see music so I think there would be less of each crowd.

Here is my plan so far: if no garage access: park nose-in to driveway really close to fence, maybe three feet. Have guns already loaded and gear already filled with mags and prepped. Survey the crowd and your surroundings, then quickly suit up and say any last prayers. WAIT! Before you suit up, hop out and open the back door all the way so it sorta conceals you in between the van and the fence. Maybe have a few bins of other junk, piled high in the back to obscure me from the back looking in. Then I can suit up in the

middle, maybe take the seats out. Then when you are ready and it looks good and packed in the yard, open the sliding door and hop out, immediately spraying over the fence into the densest part of the crowd. The fence in the back is

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lower than the side fence so I am still able to look and raise my gun over it comfortably enough. Then depending on the situation, reload or switch weapons. Remember, sweep from left to right, towards the gate exit. People in a state of panic will lose rational thought and scramble for the nearest exit. I will have a nice horde of people to slaughter! I then will go either over, through, or around the back gate and kill any people hiding in the corners or elsewhere. If glorious slaughter, go inside or wander around, (probably safer from capture) kill anyone else you can see, then finally DO IT! I think if kinda an unsuccessful attack, people are all gone, whatever, if you think you can, drive off to next target! Have this next one equally as planned out. Can't be more than a couple miles away, can't risk getting stopped. I probably won't go to a second location, too risky. But if I find myself in a wonderful

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situation, I would want to have a plan. I am going to go to Dogpark to scope out some things. Abbey has been begging me to go with them there, I went once before but now I REALLY want to go haha! I need to see how tall the back fence is, if the back gate has a lock on it, if the side alley next to the house is still blocked by trash. I would look at how far the police might be. Minneapolis has a TON of cops. If I am efficient enough, I should never even see a cop. There also might be a bunch of tree branches hanging over the fence, this could either be good and obscure me, or bad and block me too much. I also think if I just shoot from my van, I am less likely to get rushed, and some people won't know where shots are coming from, and if they make it out the gate, they might run right past the back of my van and I could kill them as they flee! Also easy escape for target number two! Possible! [Smirking face]

Journal Part 2, Page 59 (6:36) | June 30, 2025

Top: ["ST. JOAN OF ARC" in a highly stylized font]

Video audio: [Unintelligible, sounds like "Good plans, good plans" or "Got plans, got plans"] (Whispered)

Bro... BROOO! Oh my GOD! AHAHAHAHA you have GOT to be kidding me! There is a church and school like... A BLOCK AWAY from Dogpark! Ahahaha! How perfect! That's my fucking sign! How fortunate! There could possibly be cops working at the school but it could be an amazing secondary target! I wonder if they will hear the shots from that far away. I also don't know if Dogpark hosts shows early enough for kids to be in the school. I should do research on that and look at evening church programs, but I should not distract myself from the main plan. Ooo, it's a Catholic Church too.. Payback! :) Wow there's a ton of schools around. JOA *[Note: Referring to the St. Joan of Arc Catholic Community Church]* is closest tho. Yes, having that person want my stuff at Dogpark is so good. I don't want to shoot a event [sic] but maybe I could build a park to be kept in the backyard and I could pretend I need to park my van there for the park. IDK.

Journal Part 2, Page 60 (6:42) | June 30, 2025

Haha! A bitch finally died from that attack by Mohamed Soliman and his Molotovs! Also two firefighters were killed in an ambush by a gunman! Awesome! I mean, killing firefighters is lame but I just love it and I am glad something happened. It had been a while. Now we need another school shooting in the *US [en]*. Come on ALREADY! I am bored! Congrats to Wess Roley for carrying out his day of glory today. I will soon follow. I think maybe I could put black tape or something on the driver's side windows and drive to the place with those windows down. Then when I go to suit up, I can roll those up to be concealed from that side. Dude I am so excited about this plan! It's not certain or set in stone. But it is looking very promising. I also have thought about attacking Pillar Forum. Their concert room has two large windows that face the street. I could park my van across from the windows, only a sidewalk distance

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between us. Then whip the door open and start drilling through the windows, into the crowd. This plan is not the best as I don't know the layout of Pillar's interior. I would want to go in to continue hunting. Also I bet that area has more police presence. Looks like all Dogpark shows are eighteen plus and happen at 6-7 at the earliest. Definitely no kids at the school, sad :(. But maybe there will be some church service happening at the same time that I can attack. HAHA! It looks like almost every night there is some kind of service or event happening at the same time as a Dogpark show! When I get time, I want to stop by there and pretend to be a parishioner and gather some information. I wish I could attack the school too! That makes me so sad! I am serious about this. I am thinking I should actually back into the spot. My back door is not that big and I would have to close the door before leaving. Also it will

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Journal Part 2, Page 62 (6:49) | June 30, 2025 and July 1, 2025

be SO much easier to pull out in a hurry. My driver's side door can do the same the back door would do. Just hide me

07-01-25

I don't want to go to work today. I can't handle being fake and friendly all fucking day. But alas, I am broke, and the universe seems to want me to do this all on my own. I need some fucking money. I have seven hundred in the bank, work a bit and I can get rent, work a lil more and you can buy your guns and ammo! Think of the mission! I can get through anything if I just focus on my task. Just go robot-mode at work. I don't know how much else I am able to distract myself with research. I have so many things planned, I don't know what else to dump my time into. All I do know is write in my journal and stare into space, thinking about death and violence. I want to kill. I am tired of the mundane world, the fake plastic lives we all live. They tell you

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Journal Part 2, Page 63 (6:49) | July 1, 2025

that if you want to live in a normal, civilized society, you need to release your inner thoughts and think like everyone else. Well, I learned how to act, talk, eat, and dress to be normal. I tried having the same thoughts as you. I can't control my fucked up head. You have created a monster! I love my thoughts of hatred and homicide, I want to kill and indulge in it! My evil thoughts were far more powerful than thoughts of normalcy or fitting in. Now I have these evil thoughts controlling me, but now I have the know-how to act like a loving, caring person! I am a wolf in sheep's clothing. My mother is coming to town to visit in about a week. I wonder if seeing her will sway my mind one way or another. When I was first out to my mother, she was VERY antagonistic. She made me really hate myself and think I will never be good enough. I remember one day, she said something like, "Oh, in the future

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you will look back and feel ridiculous about who you feel like you are inside. You will regret this." Well guess what mom?! I regret being born. Those words you said to me makes me feel like I can never take back my choice to live like this. It's not my choice to feel like a girl, it is mine to dress like one. Your words, mother, made me stay in my discomfort unable to ask for help to avoid admitting defeat. You were right mama, but the way you handled it led to me wanting to kill so so many people. Gender and weed fucked up my head. I wish I never tried experimenting with either. Don't let your kids smoke weed or change gender until they are like seventeen. I am very fucked up! I want to shoot up Dog Park! I want to shoot up Joan of Arc Catholic Community Church! My lungs hurt! My chest is so tight and full of stabbing pains. I should stop vaping but I can't! If I could stop

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vaping, I could stop myself from doing this attack, but I just don't want to. Stopping vaping will not get rid of my cancer, nor will it make these fantasies go away. I don't want to stop this, I am too far gone. I think Paddock and I are very similar people. I think we both are fairly normal people who have the capacity and desire to live a normal, well adjusted life. We both have had thoughts of murder, we both like the acts of mass killings. We both have had to repress our thoughts and not indulge in them to fit in with the rest of the world. Something in both of us snapped, and we gave up on continuing to try. We both gave in and started to plan something BIG! Something we have been wanting, needing to do our whole lives. And now nothing holds us back! IT'S TIME! Time to give in! I just fucking wish I could get my guns faster! Soon though, I will have my tools for building my dream of death.

Journal Part 2, Page 66 (6:56) | July 1, 2025

This vape is nasty and makes me feel terrible. I need to stop before I die before my attack. God, I am so tired. I am at work, early as usual. Sitting in my car trying to avoid stupid talks and forced politeness with my coworkers. Fake niceness. I can get through anything though, as long as my goal is the same. Suicide makes me very invincible. Impervious to sway. Fuck you all!

| I am bored of weed. I should stop buying it to save money. I hate my job, it's only going to get worse as time goes on. I don't mind it actually, but there are so many changes that make it hard to adapt. I could do that other plan I had. Repeatedly get new jobs and only stay for the first few pay periods, then quit and find another! Stay only for the training period and portion of time where you have little to no responsibility, collect the bag, and leave. This would only be suitable for the last few months of my life. Too suspicious and weird to people around me and

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I wouldn't have a good explanation. I also think jobs would stop hiring me after a few jobs because of my track record. I could always lie on my resume though! I can't wait for these guys at work to see my face on the news. I wish I could see their faces when they realize they were working with a monster this whole time! They will look back at times like these and say, "How did we miss this? It was so obvious!" and I will laugh at them from hell. I am going to be so fucking scared and freaked out on my way to the church after the first attack! I hope I can hold my composure! SO FUCKING sad there won't BE KIDS THERE TO KILL! FUCK! I want to shoot myself in a classroom! Work is so draining but it distracts me enough and makes the days go by faster. My van has some issues that concern me. There is a hotspot on my passenger side seat

Journal Part 2, Page 68 (7:01) | July 1, 2025

and I think there might be some kind of wiring issues. I would hate to lose my van in a fiery accident. I need that van for my attack! I am so tired of worrying about a car. I don't have the money for upkeep. I also feel the same about a place to live. I don't want to live in an apartment for my whole life. I also hate the idea of having my own house and all that responsibility that comes with it. I don't have any other option than those so I am more inclined to end my life. I don't want to put up with the injustices of this world. I want this world to pay! Abbey is such a baby. I should never have started dating them. What an idiot. They fail to see their own problems come from their own insecurities! I can't really help you when the problem lies within. Again, I see the irony but I know that and have accepted that. I am going to carry

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Journal Part 2, Page 69 (7:01) | July 1, 2025

Video audio: "Nice"

through with my plan, so I don't have to worry about that anymore. I saw my dad today, I thought maybe it might change my mind, hanging out and talking with him. No. I didn't feel anything. It was weird. I didn't feel remorse or regret, and I didn't feel angry or overly motivated. I just felt... nothing. I felt ready to die. I am sorry, papa. I am already gone. I am an empty shell.

A real possibility on the day of the attack, is that another car could be in the spot I want to park in. This should not be a problem. If so, park on the street in front of the driveway facing east. Not much should be different, just a few more steps to the gate. Oh, HOLY SHIT! Nick's partner Vincent has been arrested for huffing paint. What a freak! Oh my god! The Portland stereotypes hold up well. I dated into the WRONG family! This family is white trash. I am embarrassed to

Bottom margin: ["NICE" next to the page number (69)]

Journal Part 2, Page 70 (7:08) | July 1-2, 2025

Video audio: Robin makes a high pitched noise

be seen with them in public. I didn't invite them to the company party because I didn't want them to meet Abbey. Abbey is so cringe and embarrassing to be around. AHAHA! APPARENTLY! ABBEY GOT DROPPED AS A BABY! HAHA! LMAO! OH... I AM SO DRUNK! I WANT TO SHOOT UP THE DOG PARK! AHAHA! OOH, AHA, I AM VERY drunk!

7.02.25

Haha, ouch. Head hurty. Man.. Nothing makes me want to stop my plans. Not a thing! I got drunk with Abbey and those guys, playing card games and having a gay ol' time. It was weird, I was definitely drunk and laughing and very silly, but in the blink of an eye, I could sober up, drop my smile, and start thinking about my plans. I wish it disgusted me, but it is the only thing I look forward to in life. I am sick of pretending to care about Abbey. Their birthday is in a week and I really couldn't care less. I don't have any gifts

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Journal Part 2, Page 71 (7:08) | July 2, 2025

Video audio: "Nothing makes me wanna stop my plans" (Whispered as Robin lifts the page)

for them because I don't CARE about them. It's a hassle to me to try to get you gifts. I just really feel no other need to get Abbey presents, other than to keep up the ruse that I still love them. I am doing bad with them around. I wish they could have a good life. They deserve to be with someone that loves them as much as they love ME. Unfortunately, they love me too much and they can't survive without me. Let's see how much you love me after I complete my mission! How would it feel? Finding out that about your partner of many years, that one day, they snapped and killed fifteen people! How would it feel? Pretty bad, I imagine. Now imagine you find out your partner did not just snap one day, but instead had been planning it all out, right under your nose. For months! Everyone will look back at their conversations with me and be so guilty feeling about talking with me about guns, calibers, rebellions, and anti-government stuff. You all saw the signs and you

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Journal Part 2, Page 72 (7:23) | July 2, 2025

ignore them. I am going to do this. For myself. Over and over again, if I had a billion or a million dollars, and I knew my time was coming soon, I would want to go out, taking as many people with me as I can. Even if I could afford to or knew how to build a bomb, I think I would still go with guns as my method as I think it's more fun! More personal and involved. I want to go to that church soon and check it out. I wonder if involving myself with the church will change my heart. Prolly not LMAO! When I think about a church now, I see a money laundering business, a harbor for abusers, and a site of a Dylann Roof-esque attack. I won't be swayed by some old farts. I can't wait to be there, looking at all the faces of people I will kill! Just like Dylann, I will be a hidden threat, a wolf among sheep. I think I could easily fake being a confused kid coming back to the church for guidance. Lie well. Find a grain of truth and twist it up!

Journal Part 2, Page 73 (7:23) | July 2, 2025

If I could find a place around those three schools that also had an easy to access crowd, I could change my mind. I only pick Dogpark because it is the biggest, easy to access crowd that I know will always be happening. I could try to do some surveillance on the schools to see if any big groups come outside for recess. Watching a school is SUPER risky and stupid. Be smart about it. Don't stop, don't pass the building a lot. I worry about the noise of the gunshots. I hope the church doesn't hear them and lock down the building. It's less than half a block away. Obviously as soon as shots start ringing, people at the scene and in surrounding houses will call the police, but I expect to be finished before they show up. I am wondering if word will travel that fast to the church. I think not, I should be able to make it over there before they can react. I only need them to not hear the gunshots from the first attack. I am thinking

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Journal Part 2, Page 74 (7:28) | July 2, 2025

if the idiots on the third floor in the Parkland shooting couldn't hear the shots, I should probably be good. It looks like there aren't any police stations in the close vicinity of Dogpark. There is a main street a few blocks away that has a bank and a drugstore, there is probably a cop that hangs out in that area. I tried to find the police scanner for the area, but it looks like it just got majorly encrypted. Sad! I can find a workaround though. I could fake a police call to time their response. That's risky but with enough planning, I could do it legally and without suspicion. There is a show there on Saturday and I think I will go with Abbey so I can do some scouting! Grr, I have to work today, I thought I didn't. That's okay, it will get me some money and get me away from Abbey for a while so that should be good. Oh no! My pen is already almost empty! That was fast! I have more refills so it's all good. >:) |

Journal Part 2, Page 75 (7:28) | July 2, 2025

Top margin: ["I AM A ROBOT" [Я РОБОТ] in white blocky letters]

Video audio: "I am a robot. Я робот." (Whispered) [Translation: I am a robot. I am a robot.]

I want my friggin Permit to Purchase! I need to put my idle hands to work. I hate sitting around bored. Haunted by these thoughts. I want to use my pistol if I can, thinking about what rounds to use. I want to hurt and kill people with hollow point rounds, but I would hate to miss out on another person being hit if they have a human shield. Maybe I could alternate rounds. Hollow point then a penetrator then a hollow, etc... *G [en]* is so funny. He says he is tired of this job, that he goes robot mode. That HE is gonna kill someone and crash out. Bro... Haha. You will see, *G [en]*. That's the one thing I can do that you won't have some stupid snarky remark. I will shut you up and leave you speechless. I hate these idiots, I hate working here under this management. Nothing is consistent. I can't do this much longer. I don't want to be home either, I just want to die. I am not comfortable

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Journal Part 2, Page 76 (7:37) | July 2, 2025

anywhere, only in the dark corners of my mind. I just want to get this over with. Life is a gift that I have used and gotten my fill from. I am finished now. I would like to use the remainder of what's left to please myself and others like me. I love to see when a new shooting has occurred. I hope my attack will be a nice treat for those like me to read about. I want to make this journal public somehow. I wouldn't want ONLY the feds (*hi guys [en]*) to read this, I should post it to 4chan or something so it can be spread around to anyone who wants to read it. I hope that maybe my thoughts and actions will inspire someone else to carry out an attack of their own, or convince someone on the edge to go through with it. Do it! It will be so worth it. Nothing in life will ever be better. If you have that desire that never goes away, there is nothing that will make

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Journal Part 2, Page 77 (7:37) | July 2, 2025

Top margin: ["NIGHTMARE!" [КОШМАR!] in round bubble text]

Video audio: "Кошмар" (Whispered) [Translation: Nightmare]

[Note: The words until "Alright" are in a light gray color]

that go away. Give in and silence the thoughts. Give in. We will remember you forever! I can't wait to kill! I just checked out a police radio scanner app. It seems to be legit and in sync. I don't really know how to understand what they are saying lol, but if I keep regularly listening, I am sure I will be able to pick up on some things. I really only want to listen to measure average response times to different crimes. I want to say right now, three minutes is a very generous amount of time for the response, more likely just over one minute will be most realistic. I think it will probably be about thirty seconds to a minute between the first shot and the first call to police. I shouldn't need more than three minutes at the first location. I will do some timed tests in Gmod. Alright, got my pen reloaded hehe. BRO! Guess what came in the mail todayyy?!

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That's fucking right! My Permit to Purchase! Oh those FBI guys have NO idea what they just did! That also means they have no suspicion of me or at least not enough to deny my application! Oh my sweet Shockwave, you will soon be mine. Haha this is amazing! What a wonderful treat to come home to! Hmm. I just did some tests in Gmod. I built a really shitty map of Dogpark and the church from memory and

satellite images. I filled it with an optimistic amount of NPCs and practiced the driving and shooting. I also timed myself on other shooting maps I have made. I found that under max efficiency, I was finished with everything in around three minutes! That's really good for police time. I should throw on two more to adjust for real world problems like jams or nerves. I found that all of the main shooting segments, the initial ambush, was done in around thirty seconds. There is really not time for reloading the

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shotgun. I will have a few easy-access shells, but I won't plan on it. I used a sixty round drum in my simulations and I think that's what I should start with. I need to see how reliably it runs with whatever rifle I get. I have been feeling like I could be targeting a larger crowd. Dogpark was really one of the first places I thought of. A denser crowd would almost guarantee a higher casualty count. The problem with other places I think of is getting close to the crowd with my guns. Dog park has a lot of people congregating in the backyard, right next to the street. They also are nicely confined to the yard by a tall fence. I should think of some other large crowds, in easy to get to, confined spaces. Hmm, a high school sport event could be good. A packed night like homecoming would have tons of people, and school sport arenas are usually low to none security. Bleachers are also better than something like a lecture hall, as there are no desks to hide behind. It is possible there will be cops at

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Journal Part 2, Page 80 (7:50) | July 2, 2025

Top margin: [Drawing that looks like a bat symbol or an animal's teeth] IWANTTOKILL [ЯХОЧУКЫЛ]

an event like that. Maybe... It's not a great plan. Nahhh. I should stick with my plan for Dogpark. It's a good plan. I am excited to go to the show to see the amount of people on an average night. I am so fucking READY to die! I am done. I am not going through a phase. I am not a crazy person. I know exactly what I am doing and I love it. I know it is sick and wrong and demonic. I have wanted this for years, I will always want this. These thoughts will never go away, neither will my cancer and other ailments. There is only one way to find rest. I want to be satisfied. I want to commit a mass shooting. I just need the fucking money to fund my goal. Papa, I love you and am grateful for all you have done, but I am waiting for you to die so I can sell your coins and shit for guns and gear. I wish I felt shame or regret when I talk to my family, but it just feels like a chore. I know they will hate me for what I am going to do, but I feel nothing. Nothing but anticipation!

Journal Part 2, Page 81 (7:50) | July 2, 2025

Video events: Robin says, "Hold up. Let me go hit my vape." After a few seconds, gray smoke appears on the screen and dissipates. Robin coughs and says, "Delicious."

Fuck I am so READY for this all to be over. I am in so much pain. My insides hurt more and more each day. I want to get my mission accomplished while I am still physically able. Hm. I definitely need to drive to the church. Too far for me to jog to with all my shit. Cops would get there too fast. I am thinking about my van doors and how they can be finicky, especially under pressure. OUCH! OW! OUCH! Pain in my jaw, probably some fucking gum rot from vaping and not brushing. I am tired of taking care of myself. UM, YEAH. So... the back door could be a good option, but I would have to go back to the back to close the door, then go back to the front to drive away. Kinda tedious. The side door could be good as I would have instant view of my targets. This is a good choice, but closing that door can be awkward. The passenger seat is a bit small for everything, and I don't want to drive there in full kit. I should use the back of the van to suit up. Keep a gun everywhere! All areas should have a gun! No chances!

Journal Part 2, Page 82 (8:20) | July 3, 2025

Video audio: "It's all I know. It's all I do... Mmmm."

7.03.25

I promise, I will remember. An unfulfilled life is a wasted life. My life has been pretty great. There would only be one thing I would regret not doing before I die. That would be to commit a mass shooting. No consequences, carry out your dream! I want to fulfill my life and do this thing I love. I don't want to die in a hospital bed, wondering what it would be like. Never able to know. NO! I will! [НЭТ! Я буду!] I will take my action. I will do my part. My life is almost over. I will use what's left to hurt as many people as I can. I am a monster. God! I wish I didn't have to pretend that I care about people. I don't want to get gifts for people or use my free time to hang out with people. I am going to go to Metro today. If my Shockwave is there, I will buy it! I will. [Я буду.] Abbey will have no clue as to the difference between real and airsoft. I NEED more money NOW! Call JG Wentworth, 877 CASH NOW! My lungs are

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Journal Part 2, Page 83 (8:20) | July 3, 2025

barely working. It feels like my vape hits don't even go to my lungs. Straight to my diaphragm or something. Yet still, I can't stop myself. FUCK! Oh god my insides hurt. Ouch. I want to get my guns. I don't want to see my mother, it will irritate me. I just want to focus on myself and my plan. Remember! The church is for if everything goes smoothly and you feel like you can keep going. Don't be afraid of skipping that part. Dogpark is the main goal. Put your effort and attention there. Church is just a well-planned backup. Hm! Apparently Dogpark doesn't always use the backyard, that time I went was apparently the first time the yard was open. This could be a problem. I will see on Saturday if people are hanging out in the yard. Also they apparently don't play music outside in the yard so there will never be that big a crowd in the yard. Hm, I hope all

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Journal Part 2, Page 84 (8:32) | July 3, 2025

this planning isn't for nothing. We shall see. I really need to think of some more potential places to shoot up in case Dogpark isn't gonna work out. Ooh nice! Someone is on their way to buy one of my guns! That's more money! I definitely am going to Metro today! Meh, there was a "mass shooting" last night in Chicago. Technically, yes, it was a mass shooting but it was definitely just nigger on nigger violence. It was three shooters doing a drive by so it's not at all my kind of mass shooting. At least a bunch of niggers got shot, that's cool! Still waiting on the next, REAL mass shooting! Come on already! A good place to attack that I thought of years ago is *REI [en]*. When I worked there, I saw how packed the checkout area would get on sale days. There is a long winding queue that fills with people. If shots went off, people would definitely duck and hide in that queue. There are waist high racks for products that you can conceal

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Journal Part 2, Page 85 (8:32) | July 3, 2025

yourself behind. It would be very fun, after the initial burst, to walk next to the queue, shooting at any terrified idiots still crouching, too scared to move. I think *REI [en]* is a gun-free zone. Or at least it's not the same crowd as some place like Cabela's, probably no one packing. These are the lib campers! I think it would be easy and unsuspicious to load my guns and gear into a big cooler or backpack and bring that right up to the checkout and whip out a gun and start blasting. No one would think twice about someone wheeling a big cooler into there. I also know the store layout pretty well, in case I want to case or hunt people. Nice, another hundred fifty dollars in my pocket. Skadoosh! I sold a shotgun to the same guy for

another fifty dollars! I also went to Metro and asked about the 590S. They didn't have one on hand and I didn't want to pay for any shipping fees if I can just get one from Modern Sportsman right away. Dude I

Journal Part 2, Page 86 (8:37) | July 3, 2025

hate sitting here with my coworkers. They keep bumping the table and fucking me up LMAO! Gonna kill you, haha! But yes, I didn't buy it. I think I will go to Modern Sportsman as soon as I can. I hope they still have it. I have some accessories in my Amazon cart and I am going to wait to order until I have the gun. I am nervous about my packages getting stolen as sometimes Amazon doesn't deliver to the office. I should be all set to get the gun that same day. I only have hesitations about buying it because I need more money! I don't have much left for other guns, and assault rifles are expensive! I kinda wish I worked tomorrow for the extra holiday pay. I am glad we decided to hold it at dad's house. It's gonna be balls hot out and it's another long drive to the lake. I am sad I won't get to daydream about shooting up that beach. There's a lot of dirty spics that go there and bump their Meximusic. I hate hearing people speak Spanish. It infuriates me.

Journal Part 2, Page 87 (8:37) | July 3, 2025

I can't wait to do this. I have been waiting and holding myself back for so long! It's finally time to put things into motion! Oh my god, I need my guns! Sunday will be so fun. I can't wait to feel the KICK of the rifle as I picture my targets in front of me. I can't stop thinking about guns. I love imagining myself letting go, giving in, and pulling the trigger! Soon I will [я буду].

My mama stopped into work today, it was good to see her, but I felt no remorse or regret still. My manager was giving me so much PRAISE and sucking my dick in front of her talking about how helpful I am and how much of a good person I am. It was pretty hilarious, it's all a ruse. I mean not really. I <u>am</u> a hard worker and a good person... only when it benefits me, though. I have just gotten very good at masking and mirroring people's emotions. I manipulate people for my gain. Since I made my mind up, my niceness and personality has all been a cover.

Journal Part 2, Page 88 (8:42) | July 3, 2025

When I want to, I can put MASSIVE amounts of effort into things. I only do that for myself, or to satisfy others' needs so I can get back to thinking about myself. I will show you how much work and effort I can put into something I am passionate about. You will see! I am sane, I know exactly what I am doing. This job makes no sense. I am so close to leaving. GOD FUCK! Everything ties back to Abbey. I don't want to quit or find a new job because I don't want to tell Abbey. I don't want their judgement or any stupid shit they have to say. I just want to live my own FUCKING LIFE! I am sick of sharing everything. I hate you Abbey. Get in my way on the day, I am begging you. I got some stupid lil bullshit gifts for you and used my daddy's money cos I am sick of spending my money on you, you moocher. Pitiful helpless leech, you are. I thought this place would have its shit together, but the unpredictable random chaos of every day is getting to me. I can't do this for long.

Journal Part 2, Page 89 (8:42) | July 3, 2025

Top margin: [Rifle firing]

I am going to kill and kill and kill! I am so ready! I will make you all feel my pain. My mother will move on. Life will go on. But I will end, and have my day of glory!

When I went to Metro, they said I didn't need a Permit to Purchase to get the Shockwave. I don't care who is wrong, I am going to Modern Sportsman anyway so I am glad I have the permit anyway. I was tempted to order it online but I think I will only do that if I can get another cool hundred quickly. I can't crash out and spend all my money on guns. Not yet at least. I will flip a coin on whether or not I should sell my RPK. It's so beautiful! I want to keep it, but I want to kill people more. Here we go... Yes. It told me to sell it. That's good. I want to kill people and myself more than I want a fake gun under my bed, collecting dust. I need money to kill! Buy guns! I don't know why Payton gave up. Little pussy bitch. He did an okay job but he wasn't brave enough to carry through to the end. I am

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Journal Part 2, Page 90 (8:46) | July 3, 2025

feeling more and more like Dogpark will have too few people. I think if I am going through the trouble of planning this all out, I want more deaths. I think I should find a crowd of at least two to three hundred people. Concert is still my best thought. I am liking the idea of *REI [en]* alot. That queue can easily fill up with two hundred people on a sale day. The queue also would be a big barrier to people trying to escape. Especially old people and kids. Ooo... I bet there will be a good amount of kids there! Probably more than Dogpark! And these will be wholesome families and community members! It will be tragic! I don't think there will be a lot of black people but that's okay, they are not my target. I at least want to rid the world of one nigger before I die, lol! I hate living with Abbey! I hate everything that comes out of their mouth. I feel so trapped with them. I need a life partner that can match my wit and be independent. Not this boring

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Journal Part 2, Page 91 (8:46) | July 3, 2025

Top margin: [Shoe about to step on an ant with a small heart above it] [Nuclear bomb] ["Nuke the world start over" in a square font [Note: Last word is unclear]] ["Cha!" [ЧА!] in bubble text]

baby. It just feels like I am living with a greedy selfish incompetent leech.

I wonder if there could be an attack tomorrow. Either from someone like me, or from possibly Iran! I wonder if they will ever retaliate for the *US [en]* bombing though. I kinda respect their focus on their goals. They just love to bomb Israel, I respect it. Locked in. I hope to see a deadly headline tomorrow. I don't care who dies. I want a nice diversity in my attack lol. I don't care about picking a certain demographic. *AI [en]* makes me want to kill people. It is almost as evil as me. The bombardment of *AI [en]* content and ads I have been subjected to over the years has definitely played a part in my mental decline and downfall. Fuck that shit, nuke the whole world and start over. Aghh. God. Pains in my chest. I am finished soon. I better get my fucking shit. OK. I don't have a lot of time. One AR, one Shockwave, one pistol. That should be bare min. Two pistols would be preferred but not necessary.

Journal Part 2, Page 92 (8:48) | July 3, 2025

I feel like I just got sexually... aroused? IDK. Abbey just came onto me really fucking strongly and scarily I HATED IT! [Huge exclamation mark] I couldn't speak. I was shaking and tense. They just kept smearing themself on me and lifting up my shirt with their teeth. I couldn't say anything. They had to see the fear in my eyes to stop. I feel awful. They are in the bedroom thrashing around, upset that I won't fuck them. I know I need to communicate better but you are not picking up on my patterns of behavior. I have TOLD you and made it very obvious that I don't like sex! Somehow, this all gets flipped around on me, it's always my fault, never Abbey's. I am sick of it. Tomorrow I am going to tell my family what happened so maybe they can help with my living situation until I snap. But before that, I am going to Modern Sportsman to get my goddamn motherfucking Shockwave. FUCK! I felt so TRAPPED and helpless. This plan is the only thing keeping me sane. WATCH OUT!

Journal Part 2, Page 93 (8:48) | July 4, 2025

07.04.25

Top margin: Kill yourself [Убэй себя]
[Handgun pointing at the reader]

Video audio: "Kill yourself" (Whispered)

Well, no attacks last night, let's see how today goes! I am excited for today! I am going to try and get my Shockwave! I should be all set. Abbey ruined my morning by waking up early and encroaching on my personal time in the mornings. They wouldn't get out of my space and was begging for my attention the moment I got up. I hate having to entertain you for every second. I am going to drive them to work today so I can get to the gun store faster. I just want them gone, or to be away from them at all possible times. I can't wait to go! I am going to get my shotgun! I have even been thinking about my outfit for when I buy it. I know they will probably show security footage of when I bought it, so I want to make my outfit significant! If I have time, I could even stop by that church to do some recon. Ooh! Also, if I am able, after I get my shotgun I could try to test it right away at their range.

Journal Part 2, Page 94 (8:52) | July 4, 2025

Oh my god! I GOT IT! I HAVE A SHOTGUN! OH MY GOD! IT'S REAL. I have a real shotgun HOLY SHIT HOLY SHIT! It was not too difficult at all! Big thanks to Jackson from Modern Sportsman for helping me out. I also got a bunch of shells, a cleaning kit, and a scabbard. I think my total was about seven hundred dollars. Not bad at all! I got exactly what I wanted. I also got some training rounds too. I couldn't find any short training shells. The gun is so beautiful! It feels so good and heavy in my hands. But not too heavy, a nice weight. I love how it sounds, it's so loud and metallic! Nothing like airsoft. I love how serious it feels. I am very fucking serious about this! I have a gun! I have never had my own! I also have ammo and shit! I can theoretically do an attack whenever the fuck I want! I need to wait though, the only reason I don't kill you all now is because I want to do it right and kill as

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Journal Part 2, Page 95 (8:52) | July 4, 2025

many as I can! Now I need an assault rifle. I think I will buy a... five hundred dollar one. I am thinking these shorty shells are gonna be perfect. My shell holders are made for regular shells so I might cut them down. I got a scabbard for the shotgun as I thought it could be useful for holding it during the attack. I think I won't actually use it but I am still glad I have it and it was only fifteen bucks. I love the smell of the oil in the gun. Makes me want to hurt people. I am so excited for Sunday! I told Joe that I got the gun. He is the only one who knows right now. I wanted to tell Jack and others, but they know I wanted to try some guns before I bought mine, so I didn't want them knowing I jumped the gun, lol. It's a red flag to be too eager to get a gun. I think I will tell them I bought it Saturday, tomorrow. I will tell Abbey when I am ready, or when I think they are ready. I kept the box so I am going to

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Journal Part 2, Page 96 (8:57) | July 4, 2025

tell them I am going to buy it. Take the shotgun and all the stuff out and fuck around somewhere for a while, then return and unbox it for the "first time". They are so stupid, they won't know. My wallet is definitely hurting but I will be fine. Ooh, I love talking about guns. I can't wait to try mine out. I went to my dad's party today and I felt disconnected. I mean, I still felt love for my family and the love they had

for me, but it felt like reliving the past. I feel like I am already gone. ALREADY DEAD to myself, and soon my family. This could happen sooner than I thought. I have the means to do it right fucking now! I just need an AR. I really don't need that much shit. Guns and ammo and a plan are all I need, really. The training I want might not be very essential. The experience I get from shooting a few times with Joe and Ryan will be all I need. What I really need to do is find a bigger target. I pictured myself shooting

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Journal Part 2, Page 97 (8:57) | July 4, 2025

Top margin: [Tarantula] ["I WILL DIE" [УМРУ] in a font with straight and diagonal lines] ["Iwill" [Ябуду] in a font with straight and diagonal lines] ["KILL YOURSELF" [УБЕЙ СЕБЯ] in a bubble font] OK!

*Video audio: *Briefly hums**

up the family parties I was at today. For people like Tracy or Cole, I felt good and enjoyed it. For my brothers [брати] and sisters [сёстри] and papa [папа] though, I felt nothing. It just felt like they were in my way and I was just carrying through with the plan. Nothing personal. Darn, no attacks today I guess. Hopefully soon someone will do an attack that I can revel in. There is slight temptation to just end my life right now, I could just load up a shell and give my shotty a blowjob. But I am stronger than that, because of my mission. I need to carry out my mission. This world is not worth living in any longer. I was reminded today, about how I will never have a house like those I visited. Even if I had a million dollars, I would not want that house. The maintenance all around is too much. I can't handle owning my own place, I would rather be dead than deal with that. I don't want to be a renter for life either. I am killing myself and many others because I am fed up with the parody satire that

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Journal Part 2, Page 98 (9:02) | July 4, 2025

Top margin: ["Blarvink?" in a bubble font with a red shadow] [Note: Blarvink was an online alias of Adam Lanza] Yes [Да] Kill the [Star of David] Jews. Kill 'em all!

Video audio: "Kill 'em all" (Whispered)

is humanity. I am tired of the elite ruling the world in a way that benefits the rich by robbing the poor. I am sick of the ongoing existence of the false state of Israel. Israel needs to be burned, smoked from the map, then returned to Palestine. Israel needs to be erased from existence. They are actively committing war crimes and getting away, no, getting paid for it! They are putting bombs in cans of food for hungry kids to find. They are killing kids and bombing hospitals. I know Hamas is doing a lot of the same stuff, but they are not a "developed", trillion dollar nation, actively funded by countries that are aware of the atrocities. Israel is not a real state. The people of Palestine are valiantly fighting for the preservation of their already-desecrated homeland. I hope more missiles continue to hit Israel. I hope Palestinians can dance on the graves of the oppressors. I hope Hamas attacks Israel forever. Over and over like October seventh, until all the invaders are in graves. Kill em all!

Bottom margin: ["GAS THEM!" in a blocky font]

Journal Part 2, Page 99 (9:02) | July 5, 2025

07.05.25

It's perfect weather out. Seventy degrees and pouring rain. Dark and gloomy this morning. I wish this was every day. It's so nice and comforting. I am dreading going in to work because I will be stuck in a building

with very few windows. They also always have it freezing in there. I guess I am a freak. I would always rather be hot than always cold. Maybe it's because I am from hell, lol. I will be home soon! Last night we were looking through childhood pics of everyone and I got a bunch of photos of myself. I couldn't stop thinking about which of these photos would be shown on the news, in documentaries, and within the TCC *[Note: True Crime Community]* community. I HAVE A GUN! OH MY GOD! So fucking awesome. It felt weird seeing my pictures. Felt like that kid had already died. What's funny is that Joe looks the most like the black sheep of the fam. If you gave someone a pic of my family and asked them which one they thought would be a future mass killer, they would almost

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Journal Part 2, Page 100 (9:11) | July 5, 2025

definitely point at Joe. But, no! It's the little baby in the middle! ME! I will! [Я буду!] I can't put up with this job much longer. This place is driving me to the edge. I don't want to find another job! I just want to quit! I need to find money somehow. I only have like seven hundred dollars left. I can't afford to live. I hate that it costs so much money to live. I don't want to put up with this anymore. I need to hold out. FUCK! I am very excited for tomorrow. Going to the show at Dogpark tonight would excite me more, but I have to go with Abbey and I hate that. I can put up with being around those freaks but it's gonna be awful being with Abbey all night. Still should be a good recon mission. I should go to some outdoor music fests happening around me so I can see different venues and crowd sizes. I am really thinking Dogpark is too small. Seward would probably be better, but I will keep looking. I have a real shotgun! OMG! I love my Shockwave. I love how

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Journal Part 2, Page 101 (9:11) | July 5, 2025

it feels and looks and smells. I want to put it to use on some dirty spics! I hate working with these retards. My own work gets delayed and messed up by these idiots. What, are they pity hires? Why are we hiring incompetent old farts?! They have no place in this chaotic, high energy, technology-dependent job. They can't even count. I NEED to kill. I want to kill myself. I need to be freed of this suffering. I can't live in this world. I can no longer bow my head and take this injustice. Life will never be fair, life will never benefit me. If I just can't win, I will make you all lose. I can cheat too. I can break the rules. I can be unfair. I will take innocent lives as a way to escape the system. Break the matrix. Something, most eventually happen. I will make sure of it. I hate my life. I hate every second I am not thinking about guns, killing, and planning the attack. I can only care about that. I waste my time just waiting until

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Journal Part 2, Page 102 (9:15) | July 5, 2025

Top margin: I cant wait to kill and kill and kill and kill and kill! [en]

Video audio: "I can't wait to kill and kill and kill. I can't wait to kill and kill and kill and kill and kill and kill and then kill and kill myself." (Whispered) Robin turns the page before finishing.

I can attack! I just stare into space, thinking of my day. I don't care about any of my hobbies or the people in my life. I just pretend to listen to them, waiting for them to shut up and stop bothering me. I need an assault rifle next. I am intimidated because there are so many options and they all look the same, lol! I don't want to spend a lot, but I also don't want a Jam-o-matic. I think four or five, thirty round mags and one sixty round drum will be all I need. Maybe a few more to keep in the van, just in case. I really don't think I will be reloading the shotgun, but I will still bring some shells. I will probably bring a belt of shells. I ordered a KMFDM shirt last night. I don't think I will wear it in the attack. I don't like them like that. I don't wear it just for Columbine. I didn't want to listen to them because I didn't want to be a

bandwagoner. After I checked them out, I really liked the music and the lyrics. I really love those evil lyrics. My

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Journal Part 2, Page 103 (9:15) | July 5, 2025

anthems of agony. I wanted to buy a shirt as a low-key sign that I am going to attack. I got one with a slightly hard to read font so it's not super obvious. I wear it more for KMFDM than I do for Dylan and Eric. I am leaving work early today because it is slow and I need to get away from these idiots. I don't want to go home though, because Abbey will be there, that's a huge factor in why I need to die. I am uncomfortable everywhere. I no longer feel comfort in this world. Only in the darkness and the rain. I hate coming home when Abbey is here. It is always so depressing! My mood instantly turns sour and sad because if Abbey is bored or bummed out, I must be, too. It fucking sucks. They are such a sad sack. I wish I had somewhere else to go! But I don't want to go somewhere else, I want to be home! I want to be in my own home! Without a sad, boring, judgmental loser taking up the couch. GET OUT! Bummer, no attack today, either. I should do some more research into rifles. Find one to save up for.

Journal Part 2, Page 104 (9:25) | July 5, 2025

I hate getting kisses from Abbey. Every time, without fail, they always manage to slobber on me and leave my mouth wet with spit. I hate that! I fucking hate it! They are uncapable of giving me a dry kiss. They always go way too overboard and I hate when they ask for a kiss. What am I gonna do, say no? I know that's what I have to do but how do I tell them I don't want to kiss them and still have them give me rent money? I know that all of this is my fault for not communicating but I don't want to fix this, I just want Abbey out of here. I can't though, because I can't afford this place. Fuck this sucks. I just need to die. I just need to fake it some more until I can act. I am losing it though. God, I really want to eat but Abbey is in the kitchen so I will just go hungry. I need to get out, I need to die. I really want to tell people about Abbey. I didn't tell my family about the thing that happened. I don't want to tell anyone I am not doing well or that I am upset with Abbey as I want guns and I want to go through with my plan. I don't want

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Journal Part 2, Page 105 (9:25) | July 5, 2025

anyone being concerned that I have guns, or for anyone to report me so I can't buy guns anymore. I know what I am doing. I am destroying my already destroyed life. It's already over. I just can't spend my last money on what I need. I need a place to live until I do the deed. I am not a killer from the left or the right. I don't kill for my ideologies, though those did play a part in pushing me over the edge. I have left leaning views, and right leaning views. But in the end, remember, I do this for myself. For the satisfaction of my own twisted, fucked up head. I am taking myself out either way.

Fuckkk... I just don't think Dogpark is going to be a good option. Abbey seems sure that they don't really use the backyard. It was looking less optimal anyway so I guess that's fine with me. I put together some practice maps in Gmod of *REI [en]*. Not great but it does the job. I had mixed performance. Sometimes I got really good kills and other times I got rushed or had terrible aim. I need to remember

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Journal Part 2, Page 106 (9:32) | July 5, 2025

Top margin: Humanity is overrated. ["WASTE" [en] in red ink] *[Blocky middle finger]*

to not use my shotgun on targets more than like ten feet away lol. Especially since I think I will be firing from the hip most of the time. We shall see how it feels and what feels natural and easy for me. Oh, I am

so excited! Thanks Joe, for helping me out, it's not your fault though. I am a good liar. Hehe. I think the perfect place to attack will reveal itself to me over time. I should be patient and let it come to me. Don't rush this part. Maximum kills and maximum damage. KILL! Okay cool. I think I should get a PSA. I have heard of Palmetto State Armory before and people seem to agree they make the best sub-five hundred dollar AR. I looked at the website and they have plenty of options in that price range. I need to get a cool six hundred somehow lol! They have some rifle pistol bundles for around eight hundred which could be a good deal. Yes, I think PSA is the move. It's not impossible that Joe could lend me his rifle if I asked. I would

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Journal Part 2, Page 107 (9:32) | July 5, 2025

Top margin: eatshitanddie@gmail.com [en]

Video audio: "Fuck you. Eat shit." (Whispered)

need a REALLY good excuse. That's not a good option to rely on though. Gotta get that bread [хлэб]. I can't wait for the best three minutes of my life! I want you all to come along too. I don't know if I will livestream though, seems like a huge risk and hassle. I do want to post photos of every page in my journals for you all to read and gain inspiration from. Maybe I will set up a website before hand. I just got the game "Hatred" I know, I know.. I am a cliche. But I want to see what all the fuss is about and it was on sale, lol. Let's check it out. Meh.. It's pretty cool. I like the story. I relate to it a lot. The guy is kinda corny lol. The gameplay is also really dark (visually, obviously) and difficult. I don't like the camera angle style. I want to be in first person. I also stopped seeing civilians after a while and was just fighting off the cops. That's not what I want to do! I want to kill a bunch of innocent people and then die. Yes, I might go suicide by cop and

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Journal Part 2, Page 108 (9:37) | July 5, 2025

ambush them on my way out, but I def am not having a shootout with them! I think I would rather just take myself out before they even arrive. I am not doing Dogpark. I didn't go to the show tonight. I just really didn't want to put up with Abbey and that whole scene when I knew it wasn't going to be my target. I am excited to go shoot tomorrow. I am in pain all the time. I will never feel better again. I hate cancer. I hate that I did this to myself. I won't die from this, I will die from my own hand. I hate that my apartment always smells like cat piss or stinky cat food cans. I never wanted that cat. I like cats but I don't want to own one. Too much stress and unnecessary bullshit! I don't want it! [Я не хочу!] But I can like him when I have to have him, but I would prefer to not have a pet at all. I am going out of this world soon anyway so who cares. I was thinking it would be hilarious if I did my attack on Abbey's birthday! If

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Journal Part 2, Page 109 (9:37) | July 5, 2025

I don't kill them, that would forever ruin their birthday! Haha! BUT! Their B-day is also my mom's birthday so... I don't want to do that. Mama I am sorry. You raised me well and I used everything you gave me to get me this far. Unfortunately, it was all an act for many years. I have lost the strength to hold on and keep fighting for a life in this world. I simply cannot win, and I cannot have a content life with these thoughts and ailments following me to the grave. I am taking life and death into my own hands. I love my family, I hope they don't get blamed, I hope they can move on. Maybe change your names guys, sorry! [Signature]

Hehe, guess what. I did some research into Surly Brewing concerts! It's a massive place, and they hold concerts in a big outdoor field next to the building. They can draw in some BIG crowds! I haven't been

there but I know the area somewhat. From pics on Google and satellite, I saw there was an unsecured parking lot right

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Journal Part 2, Page 110 (9:42) | July 5, 2025

behind the stage. That could be a great place to park. I could easily hop out and start taking lives from that distance. There is also a railroad track running next to the venue with a small patch of trees in between I could use if needed. I am a bit intimidated by that though. There's definitely at least one cop or armed guard at the concerts. I also don't think I could get close enough to do as much damage. I would actually have to aim lmao! If I was able to get access to a crowd of thousands, I would not really care about cops being there. I would get so many headshots before they could react. I just don't know if I can get close enough at Surly. After some Gmod tests, I think I should maybe have three to four hundred rifle rounds at least between me and the van. I think two drum mags and maybe some forty rounders. Shoot any big piles of bodies you see, no survivors! I am going to be in the news! I wonder which photo of me they will show first. Probably my driver's license. People are going to be so

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Journal Part 2, Page 111 (9:42) | July 5, 2025

Top margin: ["HATRED!" [en] in a stylized font] *[Handgun pointing towards a thought/speech bubble, which says, "I will kill you all. Society should fear me. I am a danger to others."]*

Right margin: [Detailed skull with cracks and red marks. Two rounds of ammo are in front of it.]

confused about my gender LOL. My ID says female but I am very obviously AMAB *[Note: Assigned male at birth]*. There's gonna be so much misinformation spread around! I hate listening to the stupid shit that comes out of Abbey's mouth. It's either a really obvious observation that doesn't need to be stated, or something sexual or vulgar. It is sickening. It feels like my life and my happiness are put on pause when they come home. I can't wait to go to Joe's tomorrow. I kinda wish it wasn't on a day Abbey is working so I don't have to waste those sweet, few hours I get to myself lmao. I want to shoot guns more! Can't wait to try my Shockwave. I want to feel its' [sic] blast! I don't know how else to make money for this rifle. Maybe Joe will sell me his for cheap. I need to save my money. I will go to the pawn shop, maybe tomorrow morning and see if they have the things I was going to get from Amazon. I just want to go to sleep.

Journal Part 2, Page 112 (9:54) | July 6, 2025

*Video audio: "Danger to others" (Whispered) *Chuckles in a high pitched tone**

07.06.25

Oh boy! Let's hope today goes well. This feels like one of those days that I get really excited for that eventually gets cancelled. That seems to happen a lot with me. Dude, my lungs hurt so much. I don't really want any ideology tied to me or my attack. It's more like... misanthropy and psychopathy with my suicidal thoughts and selfish satisfaction. I don't care that I am heartless or selfish or sub-human or a monster or a hypocrite or a cliche. I am the product of everything I hate. The world is full of shit and I am here to kill some families while I am here. I do it for me! Fuck yes! We are on! Going to go to Joe's now!

Oh boy! :) Ahahaha! My Shockwave is AMAZING! Oh my god! It's not bad at all! It's so easy to handle and cycles shells like no problem! Twelve gauge is not that bad at all! I didn't notice much recoil difference between short and regular. I love the eight plus one from the mini shells. Sadly, the range Joe and I were going to was closed so we couldn't shoot the AR

Journal Part 2, Page 113 (9:54) | July 6, 2025

Top margin: [Three guns. The leftmost one resembles one of Brenton Tarrant's AR-15s.]

or the pistols. Sad! We were still able to plink with his .22s and those were fun and controllable. Real recoil is tricky to get the hang of. I got to get some practice in. Though I think the ranges I was shooting were a lil longer than what I plan on shooting. I for sure need the rubber grip. Reloading the shotgun is also a breeze. The barrel gets hot to touch after about seven consecutive shots. I should wear a mechanics glove for if I need to grab a hot barrel. I am going shooting with Jack's friend Ryan! He is taking me to Stock and Barrel in Eagan. I am so excited I get to shoot guns two days in a row! I was worried I had to hang out with Abbey all day haha! I told them I am buying my shotgun tomorrow and they seemed still hesitant but okay with it. So I will leave tomorrow with it and all the packaging, shoot with Ryan, then come home with it in the box. God, I LOVE my Shockwave! I love how it shoots and how the gunpowder smells! I want to kill some shitbags!

Journal Part 2, Page 114 (9:56) | July 7, 2025

07.07.25

LOL. Abbey is the root of my suffering. As soon as they wake up, my day is ruined by their soul draining presence. Their size of desperation makes the whole place tense and gloomy. I thought I was the one dying from cancer but the way Abbey moans and groans and complains about being tired makes me second guess myself LOL. Such a sad little freak. I wake up somewhat hopeful and unsure of my plans, then Abbey wakes up or I then remember I have cancer. Abbey is the catalyst! I am going to commit an attack! I will not back down! I can't wait to shoot my shotgun today! Indoor range should be cool. I much would rather have an outdoor range though. Damn, I need to find a new job. I need to finance my attack, but I don't want to deal with the bullshit at my job and go full time. I also need to go full time so I can leave Abbey. I could afford this place on full time by myself. I

Journal Part 2, Page 115 (9:56) | July 7, 2025

Top margin: ["HERO" in blocky text]

don't know where to go. I could get my job back at *REI [en]*, that would be a stable, well paying job. And I would relearn the inside info again, if I decide to do the attack there after all! Hmm.. Maybe.

Abbey is such a pussy bitch [сука]! Get me out! I want to attack a large crowd. Abbey is seriously unable to survive on their own. It would be better for the world for me to kill them so Abbey doesn't have to suffer and so their genes don't get passed down. Kids shouldn't have to live in this world or the terrible future we are creating for them. I am saving them from this unjust and cruel world. They will be given heroes' funerals. Leaving this world as innocent as when they came into it. They had no other path in life than to die in my attack. Don't feel bad for the person they could have become, they were set from birth to die by my hands. I am giving you the gift of a perfect child. They never

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Journal Part 2, Page 116 (10:02) | July 7, 2025

took part in the horrors of humanity. Sure they were taken by it, but you have the child's perfect legacy and brave death. They will be missed and remembered by family, but my name will be said for generations! Fuck this world. Fuck any hesitation. "Just gotta go for it, right?"

I think I might need to postpone my attack! I forgot about GTA 6! I need to live to see that game lol. GTA 5 has been a huge part of my life ever since it came out. I need to live to be able to play it, then I can do my attack. I don't know if I can wait that long lol! I need to get Abbey and their stupid cat out of here if I don't want to impulsively blow my head off! Abbey makes me depressed. Abbey makes me want to vape. Abbey makes me want to destroy myself. I need to get away but I don't have the motivation to put in the effort. I only have motivation to kill and plan my attack to be the deadliest mass

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shooter in history. I hate how Abbey dresses. I hate how they constantly are waving their butt and boobs at me, it makes me sick. I have zero respect for Abbey, I only humor them and pretend to love them so I can get help with rent and food. Funny though, because Abbey makes me lose my appetite. I didn't get anything at the store because I didn't want them judging me or making any stupid remarks. I am dreading tomorrow. I don't want to hang out with Abbey and their freak-fag friends. I mean friend. Not even your main friends see you as cool or important enough to hang out with you on your birthday. You could only get the freak with no life to come and bring their partner. It's going to be so lame. I would rather be home, playing Gmod and killing NPCs and looking at guns. At least Phil will be there. I am excited to go shoot with Ryan today! I just hate that I have to be home with Abbey until it's time to go.

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Yes, today was pretty good. I had a great time with Ryan at the range. Today we shot my Shockwave and two of his .38 Special revolvers. I definitely need to be really close, or get some practice in lol! I mean, I am not a terrible shot, but I def am not used to recoil yet. It was fun talking to Ryan about guns. He has similar niche knowledge as me and we were able to discuss various topics. I for sure should both not use slugs, and get a laser. It was a lil hard to sit through things the gun guys and my friends and I say, as if I am a serious, long time gun owner. I am not planning on shooting this at long distances, I know I will be pretty much point blank! But I can't say that. Sometimes I have to catch my self from slipping up and saying something sketchy. I can't say, "Let's set up a bunch of targets to act as a crowd!" NO! You got to say "group of assailants" LMAO! | Haha. But yes, cool time with Ryan. Cool range. I had a shit-ass fart time with Abbey

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Top margin: I AM A COMBINE. [Я КОМБИН.] [Combine face] [Note: The Combine is an alien empire and antagonistic force in the game Half-Life 2]

Video audio: "Я комбин. Я комбин." (Whispered) [Translation: I am a Combine. I am a Combine.]

tonight. They wanted to go get drinks so I said I would go if they could get the drinks. I just wanted to get drunk to end the day faster. I had a terrible, silent time with them. They are such a boring, pitiful creature. When the check came they didn't offer to pay, they just looked away from it until I got my wallet. Fuck you, nigga. God damn it. I fucking hate niggers. Now, there are regular black people, and then there are niggers. There were too many obnoxious niggers at the bar tonight. I hope I kill at least two of those chimps before I am done. I saw my mom today, I think it made me want to attack even more. I think she is where I get my evil side from. God, I don't want to hang out with Abbey all day tomorrow! I want to be kissing my shotgun on the mouth. I want to kill children and negros! I want to shoot Abbey in the stomach with my shotgun! I want to shoot everybody!

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7.08.25

Okay.. Don't go shooting in the two days leading up to the attack! My palms are very sore LOL. I can hardly write, let alone shoot guns accurately. Don't get sore and cramped hands before the attack! Man, I need a fucking AR. I don't want to go to my local shops and ask for the cheapest AR, that is a bit suspicious. I want to get a PSA, but I am so desperate, I don't know if I can save up that much. Ammo is also very fucking expensive! It's going to cost as much as a gun to get the ammo I need. This sucks. Whatever. I can be patient. I have a real gun! It's my gun, I can do whatever I want with it! I know exactly why I bought it. I love my Shockwave! I have put almost fifty rounds through it. Feels amazing. Can't wait to make some old lady's head blow open with this! I need to get good hearing protection. I get over-stimulated when my *AC [en]* is on lol. I want to get electronic ears too, for better situational awareness.

I don't think Surly is the place to do it at. I would have to start my attack from further away

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than I would like, and I think it is too outdoors. It's pretty much an open field and I am sure there will be police working there. And if there are police at this big concert, there is without a doubt, snipers. I am not messing around at a place with trained snipers! Miss me with that shit cos they wouldn't! Uggh, my palms are sore! Need a rest and ice. Okay I think I should try to resemble a police officer or something. Not to get away or hide or anything, just to create extra confusion for my victims. People could see me and think I am not the shooter or think I killed the shooter and think to not run! I would also have an easier time telling people I am the police so they will unlock doors. I think I will have my phone playing the police radio scanner I have on full volume. That way I can listen to police response, and trick victims into coming out of hiding!

I don't think I will need four hundred rifle rounds. I think maybe five, thirty round

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Video audio: "Кто я? Я не понимаю." (Whispered) [Translation: Who am I? I don't understand.]

mags, and one drum. I think three pistol mags and one belt of shotgun ammo will be plenty. Don't waste your bullets shooting randomly at fleeing people. Pick a person and shoot them until they are down. I think that will be much more ammo efficient. Hit the Mozambique technique when possible. Two shots to center mass and one to the head. I am going for kills, not to hurt and wound. I love to leave people wounded but my main mission is to kill as many as I can. I don't think I could beat Paddock's record for number injured. Over eight hundred?! Awesome!

God these Mexicans are so loud. They are working on the apartment next to my room and they are yelling in there. I hate Hispanics. Dirty creatures. I am so ready to die. I have clocked out. I don't have a future to look forward to. Even if I get a good job and leave Abbey, I still will have these desires. My body is still falling apart. I am still in great pain.

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Sooner or later, this shit is going to catch up to me and take me out. I want to fulfill my needs and sick desires. I want to show my true face before I die. I will [*Я буду*]!

Well today is Abbey's birthday. I do not care. :| I am dreading hanging out with them and their freak friends. I am just going to stick next to Phil the whole time. I know today is going to be the same as last night. Awkward and silent. Same as any time I have to hang out with Abbey. We just have nothing we like to talk about together. Nothing in common. Everything they say and do irritates me. It's hard to ignore them on their birthday. I will just focus on playing my bass!

I like Phil but I don't feel like stopping my plans after talking with him. I still want to kill. I need to get an AR. I am glad Abbey does yoga. It gives me a solid half hour of peace away from Abbey. I think Abbey listens to shitty

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*Video audio: "Hehehehe. Stupid bitch." *Stops mumbling**

music to look cool lmao. It has been FAR too long since the last impressive attack in the *US [en]*! I am disappointed!

I hate Nick. Oh my god. He is the exact type of person I want to kill in my attack. I want to peel my skin off when they speak. I want to be home, planning my attack. I will kill. Abbey has pushed me to the edge. This feels like daycare. I hate these fags. Phil is like a first grade, special ed teacher when talking to these fags. *I could probably write in cursive and Abbey wouldn't be able to read this! [en] [Note: Written in cursive]* I want to kill. I don't know how to research large crowds near me. I definitely am NOT google searching that! Lol! I am surprised the Mall of America has not been attacked. It definitely deserves an attack. I think eventually it will be attacked, not by me though. Too much police presence in the mall. I bet they also have some sort

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Top margin: [AK-47] [Revolver with a red circle on the grip]

of AI cameras that can detect my guns before I even make it in the building. These faggots are pretty insufferable. I should flip a coin to drop all my Craigslist listings by ten dollars. I want my money for guns! Fuck these toys! Yes, the coin told me to go cheaper. I don't care anymore about these guns, I just want the real shit! As long as I can sell these for a somewhat acceptable price, I should be able to afford the stuff I need! I am done with this shit. Laws mean nothing if you are rich. Laws also mean nothing if you die right after breaking them. [Grinning face] I am sick of living in this unfair world. I cannot find a balance with anything. I cannot clean *[Note: Word unclear, resembles клын or клин]* and be comfortable. I can't make enough money to live. I am just going to make enough to get my fucking guns and gear and take myself out! I can't wait! These fags have no idea!

Hehe. Phil and Abbey [Word unreadable, possibly "talking"] about Jack being an assassin! About him snapping and how he would be a deadly killer if he

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applied himself. About how he went off the deep end with nothing left to live for but to attack! LOL! You guys were so close! I am sitting right here and you guys are joking about the wrong kid! Oh god my heart and lungs are always in pain and spasming. I need to get my fucking guns together. I need that fucking money!! Ooh, I am glad my family is starting to get into guns more. I am having a great time talking guns with my dad and brothers. They are going to be so broken and crushed when they find out. It will make so much sense to them when they think about it. "How did we miss the signs?!" Because I am a cold,

calculated killer! I think Phil would be a great friend to Abbey once I die. He is such a good person, he would help them get back on their feet. I wonder if they might move in together. We shall see if I kill Abbey. I am still not sure. I need to get a fucking AR-15! NOW!

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07.09.25

This is going to happen sooner than I thought. I am reaching my limits with Abbey. Last night, they talked about moving in with Nick and Thomas and I was struggling to hold in my excitement. I just offered my openness and optimism for the idea. I still would go through with my plan, it would just be nice to have the place to myself to plan. I can just put my head down and work a lot to get money. Only for a few months. I should be able to afford guns and everything, including some rent, from working, selling airsoft guns for cheap, and maybe by borrowing a bit of money from family. I do not ask for money, I do not ask for help. EVER. But with my life ending soon, why not cash in all of my "resilience points" and "did-it-myself-awards" and get some money! I could def manipulate my friends and family into giving me money. I could say I just need a few months help while Abbey moves out.

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Then I can buy all the guns I need, get some training in, and finally act! I need to pick a goddamn target! I know some schools have outdoor recess where you can see tons of students in the lot or playground at once. They will all sometimes huddle up into a large cluster when heading back inside. This could be an excellent moment to attack. Wait in the van with guns ready for the kids to huddle up, then swing open the van doors and start killing. You could even advance on the school as you shoot to then gain entry. Even if the doors are locked, it should be pretty easy to shoot through some glass and make entry. I was also thinking of waiting until a teacher opens the exterior door, wait for the blob of kids to start going inside, then start shooting so that hopefully, there will be a pile of dead kids blocking the door from shutting, so I can easily get inside and kill more kids! That's not a bad idea at all! I think I should go for a school I went to, one I know the

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layout of. I hate living in this dirty, stinky apartment! It's all because of this cat. Today I am cashing in all my coins and cash. I need this fucking money. I am emptying all my Paypal and Venmo accounts. Don't sell the bass, that's a red flag! My mind is disturbed. Chaotic, yet focused. Silent but for one goal. One objective to put my energy into. I don't care about the world. I think of the over one hundred people killed in the Texas floods. I don't feel bad for them or their fams. I only feel bad it wasn't one person who got to kill a hundred people. I wish I got to take those lives. Maybe I will still get close, hehe! I think if I go with the school plan, I should not think about a secondary location. I will try to do some research on schools, but that's sketchy! By the way, I am terrified of armed teachers. I am scared of good guys with guns! That's why I want to attack a gun free zone. We need to arm teachers. It would make me think twice! I think the easiest way to spread this

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journal is to make a video of the pages being turned from a top-down perspective and people can just pause and screenshot. I think I will upload it to a few of my YouTube channels and share the link before I go. I think it would be saved from deletion in time. I also at some point need to write a letter in English for

my family and stuff. I should tell them to private their social medias right before I go. Their lives are going to be turned to hell! Oh well. My old middle school could be a good option. Annunciation Catholic Church and School. It's an older building that probably doesn't have many modern security features. There is also a hallway just before the main entrance that would act as a nice funnel of death. They have large glass doors and windows at the front that I could get in through. It also seems like the kind of school to not arm their teachers. I bet that liberal school does not allow the teachers to carry. I don't know how I could research that unsuspiciously. It also

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has a straightforward layout, two floors with one hallway on each, and classrooms on either side. Even if I can't access classrooms, I should be able to gain access to other rooms with more victims. The only thing I don't really like is there isn't a great place to do some field scouting without suspicion. A big van sitting outside a middle school is SUPER suspicious! Hmm. I just don't know if a group of students at recess is going to be a big enough target. I think I would get maybe twenty kills, max. NEED more.

Okay I got a hundred eighty six from my cash and change. That's a nice extra chunk! I ordered my Amazon cart. Got the rubber grip and a shell belt and other shit. I don't think I will be getting too much money in my paycheck on Friday. I haven't worked much. If I didn't need the money, I would be at home. There is NOTHING to be done here. They literally have me doing busywork. Moving bins around because there is nothing else to do. I am losing it here! I need a new job but I can't handle Abbey getting all

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up in my business about it. God, I hate *G [en]* but he is somewhat entertaining to talk to while I am stuck here, so he thinks we are friends. I hate when he bothers me. I think about shooting a slug into his stomach whenever I talk to him. I hate dealing with and being a servant to the general public. They are stinky and stupid. Too many minorities. Too many retards, too many fat people. Darwin was right. It's about survival of the fittest. I am not the fittest. I am a lazy, selfish leech, dying of self-inflicted cancer. I am taking myself out. If you are a group of kids going to a school that refuses to protect you, in a country that does not care to protect you, then you are not the fittest either. It is my duty to take those LOSERS out and teach the world how to better protect its kids. I am the hand of death. I will do this. The injustices of this world have broken me beyond repair. I must exact my revenge and unleash my frustrations on you fuckers! I am going to kill all of you motherfuckers!

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Left margin: we wuz kangz!

I should work at *REI [en]* again. I don't think I will attack there but I could work there until I get my bread. LOL. None of my coworkers are optimistic about this job. It's a bit funny, listening to them fret about the future and their jobs. I am more at peace. I am calm and it doesn't bother me. I know my future. My end is soon coming. I am ready.

I don't even know if I need a rifle. I could do similar devastation with a pistol and a shotgun. I am so anxious to attack! I need to act. I should probably still get an AR lol. Play it safe. KILL KIDS. Kill them. I hate people. I want to make people scared. You all should fear me! Man... There is so much of me out there in the world. I have met so many people, I have made many friends. People will remember me. I have left my mark in the world. I bet all my fingerboard ramps will skyrocket in value haha. I wonder how

long my tags in the streets will last. I wonder how many of my accounts or how much online activity will be found. I don't think I will tell you what all I am responsible for. That's

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up to you all to find the clues! I want a rifle for the penetration power when I shoot the crowd. I need to settle on a target. I like to picture myself pulling a gun on my coworkers and shooting them without discrimination. I think it would be so easy. The only hard part, I think, would be firing the first bullet. Once I start I should have no problem continuing. God, I need some fucking money. I am thinking about what to wear on the day. I haven't had any serious ideas but I just had a funny one. Black T-shirt, white text, Impact font: KILL Y SELF! *[Note: Written КЫЛ Й СЭЛФ!]* That would be funny and iconic. Robin Ramps is about to be way more famous than Blackriver will ever be! I am going to be famous! I think about childhood friends and past coworkers. I bet they will have that same horror and shock feeling through all of them. Yes, I am very good at being a good person. I can be very friendly and outgoing. I can do good for the world. But underneath, I hate you all! I am finally releasing my anger that I hold.

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07.10.25

Top margin: [Grinning face] [Bomb]

Get the fuck out of my crazy way. I am insane except for the focus of my plan. If acting "normal" and continuing to be a "normal" member of society will allow me to better carry out my mission, I will [я буду]. I can hold on until it's time. People will be so shocked at my actions and say it came out of nowhere. But the signs were there. The flags and warnings were there, I just did a damn good job at hiding them. When that happens, the only one who ever knows is me. I have done that all my life. I keep everything inside. I don't ask for help. I don't speak when I am upset. I bite my cheek and deal with it. And now, with all of my stressors, I have reached a boiling point. I am going to explode! The fuse has been lit! I love watching niggers get shot, or Indians getting run over, or Arabs getting blown up. I love seeing any brown person get brutally killed. I love Brandon Hole's Fed-Ex attack because most of the

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losers who got killed were Indian. I think the world got cleaner that day. The air started smelling nicer, even if by a fraction. I hate dirty Indians. We should just nuke the continent lol. Better yet, nuke the whole world and start over. I fucking hate the world. I hate people. I hate fake happiness and fake positivity. People ask how you are doing but they don't actually care. If I told you how I am actually doing, you would be disturbed. I would get the cops called on me. So why do they keep asking?! If I say anything other than "I am fine", it's now a burden to talk to me. I am sick of lying about how I am doing. I am also sick of pretending to care and asking people how they are doing. I don't fucking care! I just need to look like a normal, safe person. I am sick of all of this. I just want to end my life. I need my FUCKING gun! Last night I got too drunk and had to throw up. I normally hate throwing up and do anything I can to avoid it. But this time, with my current mindset, I just did not care. I just wanted

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Top margin: [AR-15] [Person reaching towards the gun saying, "I waaant!" [Я хочууу!]]

it to be fucking over with. In a blind daze, I forced it all out and didn't feel anything. It was just over. Suicide has made me not care. I am unbothered by alot of annoyances. I am ready to die. I want this all to end! PLEASE!

XXX.. Another day of working til ten PM at a job that is horribly overstaffed for the amount of customers. I need a sponsor. I need money. I don't think the universe will give me any lotto wins lmao. I hate the lotto. Tax on idiots. Eh.. fuck em. Fuck everyone. Fuck the world. I am so sick of these people. I feel like the upper management is watching us through the cameras and laughing at us. I am doing nothing! I am standing here like a loser. I am just fantasizing about shooting this stupid place up! I want to kill all of these happy fuckers. This stupid nigger is yapping on her phone on speakerphone. Bitch, this is the only peaceful spot to chill on break. Selfish bitch. Grrr. They also play so much spic music here. I hate it. It infuriates me when I hear it. God I want

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Journal Part 2, Page 138 (11:03) | July 10, 2025

my paycheck tomorrow. I hope it's fat but it probably won't be. I had to take off so much time for Abbey. Fuck that lil bitch [сука]! Okay just sold my grenade launcher. There's another eighty dollars! As each day goes on, I am more and more pushed to rush my attack and not go for as many kills possible. I could so easily take my shotgun into a Walmart and kill a few people. I can't give in to that. I must hold on and do it right! Hmm. I should get a rifle, then mags and shit for the rifle, then a pistol. I would have an even harder time resisting the urges. What am I doing here? What is this life. My eyes are so blurry! Fuck! I don't want to live with shitty vision. I don't want to wear glasses. I don't want laser surgery. I have to carry out my attack while I can still see a reticle haha! Oh, guys! Big news! OMG! Hehehe! My coworker Ryan is willing to sell me his AR for only four hundred! I think it's a pretty good rifle too! I haven't seen pics but I am definitely hopping on that deal! This is fantastic! I was afraid of having to fib to the gun shop employee about

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buying an AR. I could probably do it no problem, but this makes it so much easier. I know I still need an FFL to process the deal but at least I don't need to pretend to compare options. I just always need to have rent in my bank account. Once I can afford the rifle and rent, I will buy it! Abbey is talking about moving out of the apartment, and in with their friends, I think I told you that, and I am trying to encourage them without seeming too eager! I hope they do it and give me some time to myself to plan! Bahhh. Talking about this with Abbey is so draining. I have to say so much bullshit pretending to want plans for the future! God, the buzzing of their voice really pisses me off. I don't think I will tell Abbey about the rifle. I think I will be able to hide that among the airsoft guns. If they don't move out by then. Here is a list of most of the drugs I have had at least once: caffeine, nicotine *[Note: looks like ninotin/нынотин]*, cannabis, alcohol, LSD, mushrooms, ecstasy, cocaine, methamphetamine, DMT, DHM umm... I think that's it. I vape, smoke weed, and drink beer. I don't really care for much other drugs. I am

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Journal Part 2, Page 140 (11:08) | July 10-11, 2025

bored of weed. I am sick of spending money on it for it to not get me high. I still have these thoughts of violence when I smoke, I just feel slower and more retarded. I feel sleepy and slow. For sure do not smoke weed before the attack!

07.11.25

It's so easy to lie. I have been telling people I am getting lunch with my brother, Jack, when really it was a cover so I could do recon on a concert at Surly Brewing. Happy birthday, Jack BTW. I don't think I will go to that concert though. I think that place would be too big. I am thinking Seward could still be a good place. It's in an area that probably has a bunch of cops. A lot of homeless niggers in that area. I could get it done if I am fast enough! I think instead of going to Surly, I might try to buy a pistol. I know I know, I am not being smart with my money, but it's payday, I seem to be doing alright. I am still waiting on pics from Ryan of his AR. If I can find a pistol, 9mm, for like... two fifty, I just might get it! I think I would then go to Modern Sportsman to shoot it!

Journal Part 2, Page 141 (11:08) | July 11, 2025

I own a gun to kill people. I bought my gun to commit a mass shooting. I purchased it with that exact intent. I am fully planning on carrying out my plans. I am ready to die. Ready to have my whole life be dissected. I am sorry for the amount of shit that will be thrown on my family. God there's too many fat fucks in this world. I hope there are a bunch of them at my target. Easy and big targets haha. They also won't be able to run or jump fences. I think Seward will be a pretty good confined space. If the back garden area is open, there is a lower fence. Many people would be able to flee there. I should go to the next show there and check for more exit points. Otherwise the back area has fences that should be tall enough to keep people in. I don't think I will go inside. Too cramped in there. You know... There is one reason why I understand shooters who choose to surrender rather than kill themselves. I will have no idea what my kill count is! Haha! I

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wish I could know how many people I was able to kill and wound. Oh well! It is NOT worth living to find out! I hate when Abbey wakes up. My mood is instantly disturbed and I am put on EDGE. I need them to move out! I don't think I will kill them, but I am about to snap. I think it would be fun to tie them up like we are about to have sex, then tell them my plans as I get my guns and gear ready. I want to see the look of horror and tears on their face as they realize what a monster I am. If I feel like I could do it, I would then stab them in the heart many times and go commit my final act. Otherwise I would just make sure they are well bound and gagged, then go do it. I just want to die. I want another gun! I want to kill so many people. I will do it. All I want to think about is guns and killing. Abbey keeps me from that with their annoying voice and stupid shit they say. Stop waving your stupid ass in my face!

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Top margin: [Taurus logo] ["GX2" in large white letters]

Video audio: "Nice" (Whispered)

I hate looking over at them and they are laying there seductively with their ass out, looking at me with some pitiful, puppy-dog eyes. Fuck OFF YOU SLAG! I hate you! I hate sex, I hate your body. I hate this world.

Hehe! Guess who bought another gun! MEEE! It was very easy. I went to Metro and checked out a few pistols in the two fifty to three hundred dollar range. The one I settled on was a Taurus GX2 chambered in 9mm. It came with an extra mag which was a nice surprise! I am glad I got that one, it feels SO good in my hands. I also bought some ammo and other stuff when I went to Modern Sportsman. There, I put one hundred rounds through it and had only one failure to feed. Mags hold thirteen rounds each! I think I will only keep twelve in them though, just to be safe. It was not too bad shooting 9mm. I had hits on target

every time up to about sixty feet! I am also able to shoot it one-handed with moderate control. Gosh, it's a really nice gun, I am very happy with it. It came in a cool, tactical grey. I think I will

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look for a hip holster for it on Amazon. ALSO! My KMFDM shirt came today, it looks so sick! It also came with a sticker, nice! I am hesitant to wear the shirt around certain people like Abbey. But I will find chances. Fucking sweet! The same guy who bought the GP-25 wants to buy the RPK! I am very sad to sell it but I need that two fifty. I know this guy will appreciate it. Plus he will own a gun previously owned by infamous mass killer, Robin Westman, so that will be cool! In total, I probably spent around four hundred something dollars. I have a pistol though! And I am about to make over half of that back! I see today as a win. I am not going to check out that concert tonight. I think I want to attack a place I am already familiar with. Seward seems like my best choice so far. Man, I really like this pistol! I have been putting together a kit for my plan. I think I am going to skip armor. If I am getting shot, I am getting mag dumped lol. I

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am going with a simple chest rig. I also have a Glock holster that fits the Taurus well. I attached some carabiners to the rig to attach to my belt for extra security, it works really well! Everything feels very secure and I still have excellent mobility! I also look goood! >:) I have never aimed a real gun at another person before tonight. I just pointed my pistol at the back of Abbey's head to see if I would feel anything. No. The only thing I felt was fear of them turning around and catching me. I felt no remorse or fear of killing them, I was only concerned about how murdering Abbey would really fuck up my plans. It felt good, actually, to point it right at their stupid head. Abbey is so fucking stupid, I have been handling and walking with it holstered, exposed, all day, and they still think it's airsoft. Dumbass bitch! It's a real gun! I bought it to kill kids! Abbey just had a cry sesh with me. They were complaining about how they want more sex and how they are struggling and want help. I had to sit through it and pretend I

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gave a shit! For hours, I had to act sad and give fake consolations. I had to bullshit my way through pretending I am hopeful about the future, about how I want to help Abbey get better. I don't give a FUCK! It was torture! I am always doing fine, then Abbey comes and brings shit up, then we must be sad and serious the rest of the night. Then Abbey is allowed to be happy whenever they feel like it and I am still on edge. I am NOT spending my life with a promiscuous, bipolar, "blue hair and pronouns" having ass bitch. You are lucky I have bigger plans than you. I got a bunch of airsoft sales coming in. I am making back the money I spent today fast! AR, here I come! It's really feeling like it could happen this year. As soon as I get my stuff and get a lil bit of practice in, I should be all set. I really don't want to live through another winter LOL! I think as of right now, Seward is the best plan. I think shows there could have over one hundred people tightly packed. I just wish there were more people lol! I also wish my victims were more kids and family people.

Journal Part 2, Page 147 (11:23) | July 11, 2025

Top margin: [Grimacing face] [Glock logo] [Badly drawn Glock logo] Ren island [en] *[Note: Рэн island]*

Video audio: [Unintelligible, sounds like "Penis life" or "Pain is life"]

It's going to be mostly dejected freaks and outcasts. They will not be missed by many. SAD! I want more tragic deaths. I still like my idea of the school, but that's just such an unfamiliar and scary concept. I would be fucked if I was caught lurking in my van outside a school. I can not risk getting any extra police attention at the moment. WELL CLEARLY, the feds have not put the pieces of my internet history together as I am able to buy guns with such ease! I am a legal gun owner, I am not deterred by these laws. All these laws do is make it easier to attack a crowd without much resistance. All I have to do, is pull that trigger for the first time. After that it's go time! After pointing the gun at Abbey, I am sure I will have no problem starting. Especially if my targets are those faggot freaks! I just REALLY hope I do not get instantly blasted by a T-girl with a Gucci Glock! I should go to a show at Seward soon. Check for hiding spots and ambush positions. Oh god, I can't wait!

Journal Part 2, Page 148 (11:28) | July 12, 2025

07.12.25

I have a pistol, motherfuckers! This plan is the only thing that keeps me going. Keeps me getting out of bed in the mornings. I hate this stupid world. I hate my life that has been filled with benefits, opportunity, and love. I have squandered it all. Everything else, I waste. God, I am onto my fourth or fifth pen refill for this journal!

I hope Ryan is at work today. I don't think I will tell him about the pistol until maybe after I buy his rifle. I wish I could talk with people like him or other Ryan about guns all day, every day. Even if I do get a chance to chat with Ryan, I can't <u>always</u> bring up guns. Sometimes I bullshit about other stuff, but really all I care about is guns! I hope he still wants to sell me that AR. I need to get out of here! My body is decaying and the world is falling apart! The world is heating up and the air is full of smoke! I am killing myself to get out. I am killing others to make it stop. To anyone reading this, take action! Any way you can. Refuse to

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Journal Part 2, Page 149 (11:28) | July 12, 2025

live in this tyranny! Break the rules if they are unjust. Show the people in charge that a perfect system will never exist, that their actions lead to my actions. I am radicalized by learning about how companies, people, and politicians get away with fucking everyone else over because they have money. I can get money to make me powerful too! I will show you! I only need a few thousand dollars, and I will be world headlines faster than you! I will be remembered for far longer than you. Niggers get an extra one. I find when I play Gmod, I like to give the black NPCs an extra shot or two to the face after I have shot them. Niggers get an extra, as a treat. Here's your reparations! Eat my bullets, wuz-kang. I want at least two niggers dead after my attack. I am constantly reminded that stereotypes exist for a reason! All negros are the same. I hate everyone! I hate myself! The air is only getting worse, the water keeps rising. I don't want to be a part of this.

Journal Part 2, Page 150 (11:33) | July 12, 2025

Ryan isn't here today. Just the retards are working today. I can't get any work done with these morons. Serious incompetence. God I have such a bad superiority complex. I know I am not that cool. I am just smarter than most. I don't want to live in a world of idiots! I am just going to kill myself while thinning the herd on my way out!

Fuck, I don't want to hang out with my family tonight. It's better than being stuck at home with Abbey though! I just want to be at home, admiring my guns. I am taking some big losses on these airsoft guns

but I don't care. I just want enough fucking money for my gun. I don't care about getting a fair deal. I am in so much pain. I am always uncomfortable, I am tired. I just want this all to end. *G [en]* is such a shithead. Intolerable.

I still want to do it. I just was hanging out with my sister and her husband, and my mom. I had a really nice talk with Jared about life, the future, and other things. We talked about the

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Journal Part 2, Page 151 (11:33) | July 12, 2025

Video events: Robin places his hand on the page, breathes shakily, and turns the page

injustices in the world, and my relationship with Abbey. Talking with Marty and Jared was really good. Talking with my mom just made me want to do it more. She is not a good person, LMAO! Speaking openly with Jared was great and really therapeutic, but the desire remains. I got good advice and wisdom, but the real world is never changing. I cannot live in this world. I feel bad only for the shit my fam will go through. I didn't feel sad about not being able to have me in their lives. I will not miss them, I will be DEAD! I feel, at times, like I am in a good mood, but then I remember I have to go home to Abbey. I need them out! NOW!

Today I field stripped, cleaned, and oiled the Shockwave for the first time. It was a bit tricky putting it back together but I got it! I want to become very familiar with my guns so I can use them to the best of my abilities. God, I hate this stupid cat! So annoying and makes the whole place smell like shit. I hate smelling cat shit and pee and food. I hate my life!

Journal Part 2, Page 152 (11:40) | July 12, 2025

Video audio: Robin resumes mumbling "It's all I fucking can is fucking fall and fucking break and die"

I fucking hate Abbey. They make me sick! I hate every second with you. I want to shoot you in your stupid fucking face. You are such a bipolar freak! I cannot be comfortable at home with you. I need to KILL! I think I will leave Abbey alive so they can read this and feel all the shit they put me through. Fuck you, Abbey. I hope everyone blames you for making me do this. Fuck you, bitch! YOU RUINED ME! It's your fault. I want your life ruined. I wish I didn't have a real family, just you, so all the bullshit falls on you. I want to break your cats' stupid neck. I want to kill everyone! I need that FUCKING AR!

I have noticed, after handling my pistol for a while, that the stippling on the grip is a bit too aggressive for me. Hurts my hand. I think I want to get a rubber sleeve if I can find one for the 6x2. If not, I will probably tape it. I don't want to tape my guns though. I also noticed when shooting it, it seemed to group low at around twenty feet. Just something to keep in mind. I am going to name my pistol:

Journal Part 2, Page 153 (11:40) | July 12, 2025

Top margin: REAPER [ЖНЕЦ] I am the reaper [я жнец]

Samantha. In memory of Natalie "Samantha" Rupnow. She used a pistol in her attack and she also had a preferred name. I don't like Rupnow in a pedo way, just an admirer of her commitment and status as one of the few female mass killers. I haven't decided on a name for the Shockwave. I was thinking of, again, naming it after a past killer I want to commemorate. IDK. I will let it come to me. I saw an airsofter's kit and he had the word "ZHNETS" [ЖНЕЦ], which means REAPER, written on his helmet. I might steal that idea for my shirt haha. I am a fucking REAPER. I am here to take lives and not give a fuck! I am a reaper, I am a reaper [я жнец], I am a nightmare [я кошмар], I am a Combine *[Note: Half Life 2*

antagonistic alien empire], I am not a human, I am the illegitimate son of God. I am going to fucking do this. I am going to commit a mass shooting. I am lying to everyone I know about my plans for the future. I am ready to leave this world. I can't wait to hear the screams of my victims. I want to feel the blood spray on my face!

Journal Part 2, Page 154 (11:47) | July 13, 2025

07.13.25

I think I will go to Stock and Barrel to shoot Samantha a bit before work. I just can't stand being around Abbey all morning. I sold some more shit last night. Money is slowly moving into my pocket. I should be able to afford everything pretty soon! I am really thinking it will happen this year! Maybe Ryan will be at work today so I can bother him all day LOL. I might rent an AR today as well, see how much I am able to control it. | OKAY! That was fun! I didn't shoot any rifles, as they were out of ammo, but I shot about two hundred rounds through Samantha and I got a lot more confident shooting it. An employee named Dallas taught me a few things like how to aim and grip the gun better. After practicing his techniques, my groupings got so much tighter! Thanks Dallas! I will use this info to better kill innocent people! I also had a good time just talking with those guys and holding a bunch of different guns. I wish I could shoot there all day LONG!

Journal Part 2, Page 155 (11:47) | July 13, 2025

Top margin: Nightmare [Кошмар] and Samantha!

I feel very confident with Samantha. It is interesting getting so comfortable with the very gun that I will probably use to kill myself. Samantha is my savior! I might name my Shockwave, "Koshmar" [Кошмар] which means nightmare. Anyone who meets the business end of Koshmar is certainly living in a nightmare. Don't worry, you won't be for much longer! Koshmar will remove bad thoughts from your head. It might remove your <u>whole</u> head, but you won't be worrying about that LMAO! GOD I am so ready to die. I just can't keep up with this world. I need a pause button. There is no "exit to main menu" option for real life. The only equivalent would be like.. mental institution or prison. I would rather just die. I don't want to worry about money, rent, jobs, and all this other bullshit I have to live with. I will not do it! I will not die kneeling for tyrannic rules. I will stand up and take action. They cannot stop this. I do it for me. I like talking with Ryan a lot, but

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Journal Part 2, Page 156 (11:57) | July 13, 2025

Top margin: [Small bird with "hatred!" [ненависть!] written on top]

it's getting tiring to keep pretending I am a serious, long-term gun owner. I have to pretend to be interested in training courses and concealed carry and stuff like that. I mean, I am interested in getting some training, but I am not going through a three month course or caring about long range accuracy. But I can't show interest only in close-range shooting lol. I have no need to get a concealed carry permit, because I am going to commit a crime if I do carry them lol. I hope I can get a good amount of training in before the attack. I will definitely want practice with the AR. I think 5.56 will be more powerful than I expect. YouTube videos and video games make the round seem like a .22 and I need to expel that thought. I <u>need</u> training with that rifle. Don't kid yourself, you won't be as proficient if you hop right in with no training. *YIPPEEEE!!! [en] [Note: In big scratchy letters]* A church shooting

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Journal Part 2, Page 157 (11:57) | July 13, 2025

Top margin: [A gun pointed towards a big-lipped big-nosed face] KILL NIGGERS! (for fun!)

Video events: Robin stabs the drawing of the face while continuing to mutter "fucking fall and break and die". He then stabs a different part of the page and puts the knife away.

happened today! Oh, that made me giddy with glee when I saw that headline! It was a pretty mild shooting but I feel like this guy was not a REAL mass shooter. He hasn't been identified yet. I feel like he killed the cop out of fear and then said "fuck it" and attacked this church and people he knew. Still, I am pleased [Content face]. All of the comments are admonishing the target being a church and seem extra upset about it. It makes me want to attack a place of worship haha. I shouldn't though, almost a guarantee some boomer is packing heat at church. My plan for Joan of Arc was okay because it was after my initial attack.

Oh god, FUCK! I need to get away from ABBEY! Oh my GOD! FUCK! FUCK! FUCK! I can't do this! I am going to shoot Abbey! I don't want to! God, I am going to fucking lose control one day and shoot them! I can't do that! I would ruin my plans! God I NEED that fucking AR NOW!

Journal Part 2, Page 158 (12:17) | July 14, 2025

07.14.25

And boom, just like that, yesterdays' shooting is out of the top headlines. And it still wasn't a REAL mass shooting. I hope someone is making real plans like me. I hope I get to see at least one more real attack in the news before I go. I don't want to have to be the next, but I will be if I get all my stuff and get impatient! Fuck I hate that neither Abbey or I are working today. I would love to be not working, but now I have to hang out with Abbey all day. Fuck! I have been telling too many people I have guns. I need to be more careful. I didn't want to tell Ryan I bought the pistol but I let it slip out. It's fine though, he didn't seem weirded out I think. He even sent me a link to some real cheap ammo! I reminded him again to send pics of the AR and he still has yet to do that. Hurry up! I have a small fear he is suspicious about my eagerness. I have to not be too eager or pester him too much about it.

Journal Part 2, Page 159 (12:17) | July 14, 2025

Top margin: Life is pain. The world is dead.

I just don't have the energy to keep writing about Abbey. You all know by now they are an insufferable baby. I am sure you guys are also sick of hearing me bitch and moan about them. On Wednesday, Ryan and I are going to meet up at Stock and Barrel to shoot! I put a fake shift on the calendar so I have an excuse to leave without Abbey.

I CAN'T! I CAN NOT, PLEASE! DO NOT DO IT! PLEASE DON'T GO THROUGH, PLEASE FUCK! I want to have my life as it was. I went to Phil's today and told him how I am feeling about Abbey. He gave me the confidence to tell Abbey I want some space for myself. Just for tonight, I am sleeping at Phil's. That was a good first step, admitting to Abbey that I need space. He talked with me about life and taking priority of myself and generally giving me hope. He is an amazing person. I don't want to do this. I still feel a need, a raging desire for this plan. I really need help.

Journal Part 2, Page 160 (12:24) | July 15, 2025

07.15.25

Fuck, I really don't want to do this. I can't put this on my friends and family. This is going to affect Phil so much. I don't want him to think his efforts failed to get through to me. I don't want him to abandon his efforts of self-improvement. The roots of my problems comes from my inability to put ~~myself~~ others' needs behind my own. I sacrifice myself for people constantly, and in the process, destroy myself. The health complications are my fault. I have no one to blame but myself. I feel the want to carry out this attack. I still know I would have SO much fun. But I feel terrible about how it will effect Phil. In reality, I shouldn't even be worrying about that. I will be fucking DEAD! I still plan on doing this. I am sorry Phil. Please, you are an amazing friend, and mentor, and I really appreciate and have taken to heart, all you have given me, but life just isn't fucking fair. I can't keep doing this shit. I am just giving up.

Journal Part 2, Page 161 (12:24) | July 15, 2025

I just can't stop myself. I have always had terrible self-control. I know it's wrong and I know the effect it will have on my family. I know I will be remembered as a mar on history. But nothing feels real. I feel so empty. Nothing but the fire I have to plan and carry out this attack. I will continue with my plans. I will buy that AR. I will find my target. Seward does not satisfy. I need more. I am not having a good time right now [сэйчас]. I am outside chilling with Phil and there are too many fucking ants. It's also so windy. And of course, I am not going to speak up. I am going to shut up and suffer. | Everything bores me. Even shooting NPCs in Gmod. I can't make myself be happy or satisfied. I just want to die already. I got the sleeve for Koshmar today. Feels so much better already. I also got a rail for on top. I put a laser on it but it was too bulky. I also got a shotgun shell belt that I may or may not

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Journal Part 2, Page 162 (12:30) | July 15-16, 2025

use, IDK. Tomorrow I am planning on going to Stock and Barrel with Ryan from work. I hope the plans don't fall through, he is not a great communicator lol. I hope he brings that AR I want to buy. He still hasn't sent pics!

07.16.25

I think I must be evil. That's the only explanation I can think of. Why I keep having these wants. I hear stories of other shooters growing up in broken homes, dealing with some traumatic events, or being rejected by the world. I am none of that. I am loved and well liked, I have not been through any major trauma. I think my mind was made twisted. I will always have these thoughts, no matter how good my life gets. I just want to fucking kill people! As predicted, my plans with Ryan fell through. We are still planning on tomorrow but I still want to shoot today! I am going to Modern Sportsman in case Stock and Barrel gets suspicious of my frequency of visits. I really want to go with someone but none of my friends or fam are available. Oh well. I can't keep track of who knows

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Journal Part 2, Page 163 (12:30) | July 16, 2025

Top margin: Kein Mehrheit Für Die Mitleid! [Note: Expansion of the band name KMFDM]

which guns I have LOL! Too many people. I have told too many people about my guns.

I had a great time at the range today. Just went by myself. I tested hollow-point ammo in the pistol and it worked with no problems. I also got an extra mag for it. Fifteen rounds instead of thirteen. My aim with the shotgun is pretty good for hip fire. The mini shells are so much easier to handle than the full size ones LOL! I can actually aim down the sights and stay on target. I need to attack at pretty close range, or in a well-enclosed area. I am not happy about Seward because of the small crowd and the abundant

opportunities to escape. I feel like a school sports game could be a great chance. Maybe I will bring the '06 Volleyball Game Shooting *[Note: Conspiracy theory about an alleged shooting]* a reality. I don't think anyone has actually attacked a game like that in a gymnasium. A gym or a football field could be great. I feel like a big game at the right school could have the bleachers filled with at least two hundred

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Journal Part 2, Page 164 (12:37) | July 16, 2025

people. The only thing I don't like about that is school resource officers, and potentially armed parents. I watched a video from some gun YouTuber about gun-free zones and he and the rest of the comments agreed that they mostly ignore those signs and carry anyway because of people like me who target those places. I shouldn't have so much trust in a gun-free building being gun-free. Idea for the plan: end of game celebrations. When a lot of people crowd around the team that won and cheers. That is a great packed crowd of kids and other wholesome people! There will also be a good number of people still in the bleachers. I love the idea of bleachers because if big enough, you are trapped with no cover. You also will probably fall if they run in a panic down the steps. Then I would have so many perfect targets! I like this plan a lot. It will be very hard to get access to a school or even outdoor stadium. It needs to be a guarantee that I can get to my ambush spot undetected. I need to dump a full mag

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Journal Part 2, Page 165 (12:37) | July 16, 2025

into the crowd before anyone can even blink. I really shouldn't do this. I am making a choice to do this. I am not forced, I am not left with no other option. I have the choice. I want to do it. I don't want to affect my inner circle. All I do is care about other people. I never fucking help myself. I am going to fucking do it. Fuck you. I am so scared of life. I am scared of pain. I want to kill myself before I know true pain. I want to please the monster inside me by killing so many people. These two things just happen to go hand in hand. I wish I could be anonymous. I wish my family just thought I killed myself and the world just knows that someone shot up all those people. That would solve the media issue of glorifying killers. I don't really care about being famous, I just want to inflict that plan on the whole world. The infamy is a nice added bonus though LMAO. Say my fucking name. I will forever haunt your mind.

Journal Part 2, Page 166 (12:40) | July 17, 2025

07.17.25

I am broken. I won't last long. I would like to return to ash. Love left me hollow. You left a hole where my heart should be. I live in robot mode constantly.

I think Robin Ramps is officially done. I have no interest in continuing that endeavor. I will continue to be pestered by my family but I will die soon! I need a fucking target. This would be easier if I was motivated by white supremacy or Jihad or something. Since I just kill for fun, I can't make up my mind! Yesterday Ryan said we could go shoot today and... I still have not heard anything LOL! It's only ten thirty, I will give him time. Ammo goes so fast at the range lol. A fifty box lasts only a few mags haha. Well SHIT, still nothing from Ryan. That dude is a terrible communicator. Very sad, I really wanted to link with him. I think he still wants to sell me the AR but he

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Journal Part 2, Page 167 (12:40) | July 17, 2025

always forgets to text. Maybe he is suspicious of me. IDK. I just hate to have plans made and then repeatedly get ghosted. Getting my hopes up. >:(I need to optimize my kit for the rifle. Right now it's

optimized for the shotgun because it's all I have now, but rifle setup should be the priority. I think armor is not necessary for me. I would rather have that extra weight be from magazines and retain that mobility and freedom to move. Gun-free zones are never a guarantee. An anti gun protest could be a better target lol. Something like that would probably have police and snipers. | I don't give a fuck about my pronouns. Just call me a dude, I don't even look like a girl. It's just going to confuse everyone. People like Colion Noir calling me and other mass shooters lame has zero effect on me. I know I am a freak, coward, cliche, and lame. I do not care. From law enforcement: typical

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Journal Part 2, Page 168 (12:45) | July 17, 2025

Top margin: [Blocky middle finger] [Crosshair] [Looped square with triangular loops filled with red] KILL NIGGERS! KILL KLAN BOYS! [Ku Klux Klan hat with blood on it] KILL ALL!

Video audio: [Unclear, sounds like "А може... да... hahahaha... Nobody."] [Translation: And also... Yes... hahahaha... Nobody.]

response is three minutes, SWAT response is around eight minutes. Get your mission completed in two minutes! Act fast!

I was hanging out with Jared and we were talking about guns and self-defense and how fucked up the world is. He was saying how scary it is that you can never really know someone. Anyone could be living a normal life but behind closed doors, they could be a psychopathic killer... Sound familiar? I was so shocked when he said that I was like, "Does he know?!" But I was able to play it off and agree with him about it. It really could be anyone. Your coworker, your boss, your gardener, the barista, ... your son. You never know what people are really thinking. I also told him about how I feel about Abbey. I am glad I have Jared, he is a great guy and is very supportive of me. I know I need to break up with Abbey. Everyone knows I am extremely unhappy.

Journal Part 2, Page 169 (12:45) | July 18, 2025

07.18.25

People such as Colion Noir, Donut Operator, and Brandon Herrera are the real instigators of hatred and division in the gun scene. The way they hide racism and bigotry as jokes disturbs me. I just need to fucking die already. I am so afraid of health problems catching up with me. I am a coward, I take the easy way out. I am a bitch, I am not special. I am dying. I will do it. I will act on my impulses. | Do not swap your weapons around like a video game. Use the AR for most of it, as much as you can. Keep the shotgun accessible but not in the way. Slung over your back should be fine. Only switch to the shotgun or pistol if the rifle jams beyond repair, or runs out of ammo. Don't let ammo or the equipment get in the way of using the rifle to your fullest ability. Shotgun is for backup. I think about that loser who shot up a fitness center. He only had

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Journal Part 2, Page 170 (13:00) | July 18, 2025

the one gun, and when it jammed he had to stop because he had nothing else to use. Three guns should be fine, though it would be nice to have another rifle in the car just in case. I think the chest rig I have now is not the move. I think having everything on my belt line may be better. I need to get that AR and mags! Life isn't fair. I refuse to play this unfair game. I am standing up by laying myself down. I am enacting my revenge and hatred for this system by making you all suffer. I will bring death and sadness into the world. If you keep kicking a rabid dog, you are going to get bit. Watch out!

What a weird feeling. If you asked anyone who knew me, they would say I am very sweet, kind, empathetic, selfless, and compassionate. My manager just had a check-in with me and was praising me to high heaven. It is weird hearing that, because it's all true. I am a kind, calming soul and yet my

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Journal Part 2, Page 171 (13:00) | July 18, 2025

mind is haunted with hatred and violence. People are going to be so shocked and confused when they find out little ol' harmless Robin did this shit. I can't work here much longer. It feels like the attack could happen in mere months. I just NEED that fucking AR. I could ask my papa for a few thousand but it hurts me to do so. I know he would spare no expense to help his children but asking for a thousand feels terrible. I should do it though. I need a cop to hit me with their car so I can sue for a fat million lmao! I will [Я буду] soon. There's too many stupid niggers I have to deal with at work. Why do they all act the same? It's cartoonish how predictable these thugs are lol. Kill 'em all! I need to get a new journal, but I don't expect to need another one after that. My day is coming very soon. I can't wait. I need to get my initial attack done quickly just in case I can't face the horrors. PEOPLE will die!

Journal Part 2, Page 172 (13:05) | July 18, 2025

Top margin: [Dove-like bird flying down]

I fucking hate coming home. I walk in and immediately get blasted with the odor of cat shit and old cat food cans. We have to keep the trash in our bedroom also because of that fucking cat. Everywhere smells like shit, I can't get a break! That added on to Abbey needing me to entertain them as soon as I get home, and I just want to snap. I want to kill myself. I have no home. I want that bitch gone. Colion… you do know that I am not a normal person, right? You shit talk mass shooters like we care about your opinion. I know I am a pussy, who wants easy kills. I know I am not a badass or supervillain. I am a freak that wants to cause chaos and pain. I am scared of good guys with guns. I think a school is my best chance of not being shot at. Annunciation seems like a great choice. It's very progressive so I doubt many if even one of the adults was armed. It helps

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Journal Part 2, Page 173 (13:05) | July 18, 2025

Top margin: [Drawing of a face with eyes close up] FORGET ME

that I went to that school so I know the layout. I don't think I really need to do that much recon. At the start of the school year, they had a whole-school outdoor assembly. If I time it right, I could catch that and perform wonderfully! I for sure want to copy Sapirman and blow up or damage my apartment. I want to put my cans of propane and any other explosive shit in my oven, then turn it on max before I leave. I don't do it to destroy evidence or anything. I have nothing to hide after I am dead. I already know my skate clips are ass, lmao! How many of you fuckers can land a kickflip? (I barely can) hehe. Fuck you! I am a good person with evil thoughts. I am a product of my environment. I learned this hatred somewhere. I remember George Bush being president. I remember not wanting Obama to president because he was black. Now where did I learn that I wonder? [Face with raised eyebrow] Oh well. I am too far gone to save myself. Fuck you.

Journal Part 2, Page 174 (13:14) | July 19, 2025

07.19.25

Right margin: Testing [Note: In blue ink, written sideways]

Okay. Hmm. Ryan finally sent some pics. It is a budget rifle for sure. It is also a sixteen inch barrel model which I think is too long. I think a ten inch barrel would be best. He wants four hundred for the gun, an optic, and some mags. It's a good deal and it is supposedly like-new. That barrel just seems way too long. Also there are no M-LOK slots on the bottom so I can't mount a grip. I kinda feel like if I am getting a cheap rifle either way, I should just get a new ten inch one with full rails. I wouldn't even save that much money by buying his gun. I will see if I can check it out in person first. I only need like a thousand dollars to get the gun and the ammo and accessories I need. I feel like garbage. I am garbage. I am so horribly depressed. I know I don't want to do this but I know I can't stop myself. I might just buy Ryan's AR. Maybe if I got him to drop the price so I can get more ammo. I love my family. I hate this world.

Bottom margin: [Signature with a heart]